the righteous: & With thy fauourable kindneſſe Wilt thou defend him, as With a ſhield.

Glorie be to the father, & to the ſonne, and to the holy ghoſt, As it was in the beginning, is now, &c.

Domine, ne in furore. Pſal. vi.

Euening praier.



O Lord rebuke me not in thine indignation: neither chaſten mee in thy diſpleaſure.

2 Haue mercie vpon me, O Lord, for I am Weake: O Lord heale me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My ſoule is alſo ſore troubled: but Lord how long Wilt thou puniſh me?

4 Turne thee, O Lord, and deliuer my ſoule: O ſaue me for thy mercies ſake.

5 For in death no man remembreth thee: and Who Will giue thee thankes in the pit?

6 I am Wearie of my groning, euery night waſh I my bed: and Water my couch With my teares.

7 My beautie is gone for very trouble: and worne away, becauſe of all mine enemies.

8 Away from me, all ye that Worke vanitie: for the Lord hath heard the voice of my Weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my petition: the Lord Will receiue my prayer.

10 All mine enemies ſhall bee confounded and ſore

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ſore vexed: they ſhall be turned backe and put to ſhame ſodainely.

Domine Deus, in te ſperaui. Pſal. vii.

O Lord my GOD, in thee haue I put my truſt: ſaue me from all them that perſecute me, and deliuer me.

2 Leaſt hee deuoure my ſoule like a Lion, and teare it in peeces: While there is none to helpe.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue doone any ſuch thing: or if there be any wickednes in my hands.

4 If I haue rewarded euil vnto him that dealt friendly with mee: yea, I haue deliuered him that without any cauſe is mine enemie.

5 Then let mine enemies perſecute my ſoule & take mee: yea let him tread my life downe vpon the earth, and lay mine honour in the duſt.

6 Stand vp O Lord, in thy wrath, and lift vp thy ſelfe: becauſe of the indignations of mine enemies, ariſe vp for mee in the iudgement that thou haſt commaunded.

7 And ſo ſhall the congregation of the people come about thee: for their ſakes therefore lift vp thy ſelfe againe.

8 The Lord ſhall iudge the people, giue ſentence with me, O Lord: according to my righteouſnes, & according to the innocencie that is in me.

9 O let the wickedneſſe of the vngodly come to an end: but guide thou the iuſt.

10 For the righteous God: trieth the verie harts and reines.

11 My helpe commeth of God: which preserueth them that are true of heart.

12 God is a righteous iudge, strong and patient: and God is prouoked euery daie.

13 If a man will not turne, he will whet his sword: he hath bent his bowe & made it readie.

14 He hath prepared for him the instruments of death: he ordeineth his arrowes against the persecutors.

15 Behold, he trauelleth with mischiefe, he hath conceiued sorrowe, & brought forth vngodlines.

16 He hath grauen and digged vp a pit: and is fallen himself into the destruction that he made for others.

17 For his trauell shall come vpon his owne head: & his wickednesse shal fal vpon his owne pate.

18 I will giue thanks vnto the Lord, according to his righteousnesse: and will praise the name of the Lord most high.

Domine, Dominus noster. Psal. viii.

O Lord our gouernour, how excellent is thy name in all the world: thou that hast set thy glory aboue the heauens:

2 Out of the mouth of verie babes and sucklings, hast thou ordeined strength, because of thine

thine enimies, that thou mightest stil the enemy and the auenger.

3 For I will consider the heauens, euen the workes of thy fingers: the moone & the starres which thou hast ordeined.

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him: and the sonne of man that thou visitest him?

5 Thou madest him lower than the Aungels: to crowne him with glorie and worship.

6 Thou makest him to haue dominion of the workes of thy hands: & thou hast put all things in subiection vnder his feete.

7 All sheepe and oxen: yea and the beasts of the field.

8 The foules of the aire and the fish of the sea: and whatsoeuer walketh through the paths of the seas.

9 O Lord our gouernor: how excellent is thy name in all the world!

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. ix.

I will giue thanks vnto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will speake of all thy maruellous workes. Morning praier.

2 I will be glad and reioyce in thee: yea, my songs will I make of thy name, O thou most high.

3 While mine enemies are driuen backe: they shall

shall fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause: thou art set in the throne that iudgest right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and destroyed the vngodly: thou hast put out their name for euer and euer.

6 O thou enemie, destructions are come to a perpetuall end: euen as the cities, Which thou hast destroyed, their memoriall is perished with thē.

7 But the Lord shall endure for euer: he hath also prepared his seat for iudgement.

8 For he shall iudge the World with righteousnes: & minister true iudgement vnto the people.

9 The Lord also will be a defense for the oppressed: euen a refuge in due time of trouble.

10 And they that knowe thy name wil put their trust in thee: for thou Lord hast neuer failed thē that seeke thee.

11 O praise the Lord which dwelleth in Sion: shewe the people of his doings.

12 For When he maketh inquisition for bloud, he remembreth them: and forgetteth not the complaint of the poore.

13 Haue mercie vpon me, O Lord: consider the trouble which I suffer for them that hate mee, thou that liftest me vp from the gates of death.

14 That I may shewe all thy praises within the ports of the daughter of Sion: I wil reioice

in

in thy saluation.

15 The heathen are sunke down in the pit that they made: in the same net which they hid priuily, is their owne foote taken.

16 The Lord is knowen to execute iudgement: the vngodly is trapped in the work of his owne hands.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell: and all the people that forget God.

18 For the poore shall not be alway forgotten: the patient abiding of the meeke shall not perish for euer.

19 Up Lord, and let not man haue the vpper hand: let the heathen be iudged in thy sight.

20 Put them in feare, O Lord: that the heathen may know themselues to be but men.

Vt quid Domine recessisti. Psal. x.

WHy standest thou so far off, O Lord: and hidest thy face in the needefull time of trouble?

2 The vngodly for his own lust doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the craftie wilinesse that they haue imagined.

3 For the vngodly hath made boast of his own hearts desire: and speaketh good of the couetous, whom God abhorreth.

4 The vngodly is so proud, that he careth not for God: neither is God in all his thoughts.

5 His

5 His waies are alway grieuous: thy iudgements are farre aboue out of his sight, & therefore defieth he all his enemies.

6 For he hath said in his heart, Tush, I shal neuer be cast downe: there shall no harme happen vnto me.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, deceipt & fraud: vnder his tongue is vngodlinesse and vanitie.

8 He sitteth lurking in the theeuish corners of the streetes: and priuily in his lurking dennes doth he murther the innocent, his eyes are set against the poore.

9 For he lyeth waiting secretly: euen as a lion lurketh he in his den, that he may rauish the poore.

10 He doth rauish the poore: when he getteth him into his net.

11 He falleth downe and humbleth himselfe: that the congregation of the poore may fall into the hand of his captaines.

12 He hath said in his heart, tush, God hath forgotten: he hideth away his face, and he will neuer see it.

13 Arise O Lord God, and lift vp thine hand: forget not the poore.

14 Wherefore should the wicked blaspheame God: while he doth say in his heart, Tush, thou God carest not for it.

15 Surely

15 Surely thou hast seene it: for thou beholdest vngodlinesse and wrong.

16 That thou maiest take the matter into thy hand: the poore committeth himselfe vnto thee, for thou art the helper of the friendlesse.

17 Breake thou the power of the vngodly & malitious: take away his vngodlinesse, & thou shalt finde none.

18 The Lord is king for euer and euer: & the heathen are perished out of the land.

19 Lord thou hast heard the desire of the poore: thou preparest their heart, and thine eare hearkeneth thereto.

20 To helpe the fatherlesse and poore vnto their right: that the man of the earth be no more exalted against them.

In domino confido. Psal. xi.

IN the Lord I put my trust: how say yee thē to my soule, that she should fly as a bird vnto the hill:

2 For lo, the vngodly bend their bowe, & make readie their arrowes within their quiuer: that they may priuily shoote at them which are true of heart.

3 For the foundations will be cast downe: and what hath the righteous done:

4 The Lord is in his holy temple: the Lords seat is in heauen.

5 His eyes consider the poore: and his eielids trie the children of men.

6 The Lord alloweth the righteous: but the vngodly, & him that delighteth in wickednesse, doth his soule abhorre.

7 Vpon the vngodly he shall raine snares, fire and brimstone, storme and tempest: this shall be their portion to drinke.

8 For the righteous Lord loueth righteousnesse: his countenance will behold the thinge that is iust.

Saluum me fac, Domine. Psal. xii.

Euening praier.

HElpe me, O Lord, for there is not one good man left: for the faithfull are minished frō among the children of men.

2 They talke of vanitie euery one with his neighbour: they doe but flatter with their lips, and dissemble in their double heart.

3 The Lord shall roote out all deceitfull lips: and the tongue that speaketh proud things.

4 Which haue said: with our tongue will we preuaile, we are they that ought to speake, who is Lord ouer vs?

5 Now for the comfortlesse troubles sake of the needie: and because of the deep sighing of the poore.

6 I will vp (saith the Lord) and will helpe euerie one, from him that swelleth against him: and

and will set them at rest.

7 The words of the Lord are pure words: euen as the siluer, which from the earth is tryed and purified seauen times in the fire.

8 Thou shalt keepe them, O Lord: thou shalt preserue him from this generation for euer.

9 The vngodly walke on euery side: when they are exalted, the children of men are put to rebuke.

Vsque quò Domine obliuiscéris. Psal. xiii.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, O Lord, for euer: how long wilt thou hide thy face from mee?

2 How long shall I seeke counsell in my soule, and be so vexed in my heart: how long shal mine enemies triumph ouer me?

3 Consider and heare me, O Lord my God: lighten mine eyes, that I sleepe not in death.

4 Least mine enemies say, I haue preuailed against him: for if I bee cast downe, ehey that trouble me will reioyce at it.

5 But my trust is in thy mercie: and my heart is ioyfull in thy saluation.

6 I will sing of the Lord, because he hath dealt so louingly with me: yea I will praise the name of the Lord the most high.

Dixit insipiens in corde suo. Psal. xiiii.

The foole hath said in his heart: There is no God.

2 They are corrupt, and become abhominable in their doings: there is not one that doth good, no not one.

3 The Lord looked downe from heauen, vpon the children of men: to see, if there were any that would vnderstand and seeke after God.

4 But they all are gone ont of the way, they are altogether become abhominable: there is none that doth good, no not one.

5 Their throat is an open sepulcher, with their tongues haue they deceiued: the poyson of aspes is vnder their lips.

6 Their mouth is ful of cursing & bitternesse: their feete are swift to shed bloud.

7 Destruction & vnhappinesse is in their waies, and the waie of peace haue they not knowne: there is no feare of God before their eyes.

8 Haue they no knowledge, that they are all such workers of mischefe: eating vp my people as it were bread?

9 And call not vpon the lord: there were they brought in great feare, euen where no feare was: for God is in the generation of the righteous.

10 As for you, yee haue made a mocke at the counsell of the poore: because he putteth his trust

trust in the Lord.

11 Who shall giue saluation vnto Israell, out of Sion? When the Lord turneth the captiuitie of his people, then shall Iacob reioce, and Israell shall be glad.

Domine quis habitabit. Psal. xv.

LOrd, who shall dwel in thy tabernacle: or who shall rest vpon thy holy hill? Morning praier.

2 Euen he that leadeth an vncorrupt life: and doth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

3 He that hath vsed no deceipt in his tongue: nor done euill to his neighbor, and hath not slandered his neigbors.

4 He that setteth not by himselfe, but is lowely in his owne eies: & maketh much of them that feare the Lord.

5 He that sweareth vnto his neighbor, and disappointeth him not: though it were to his owne hinderance.

5 He that hath not giuen his mony vpon vsurie: nor taken reward against the innocent.

7 Who so doth these things: shall neuer fall.

Conserua me Domine, quoniam. Psal. xvi.

PReserue me O God: for in thee haue I put my trust.

2 O my soule, thou hast saide vnto the Lord: Thou art my God, my goods are no-

thing vnto thee.

3 All my delight is vpon the saints that are in the earth: and vpon such as excell in vertue.

4 But they that run after another God: shall haue great trouble.

5 Their drinke offrings of bloud will I not offer: neither make mention of their names within my lips.

6 The Lord himselfe is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou shalt maintaine my lot.

7 The lot is fallen vnto me in a faire ground: yea I haue a goodly heritage.

8 I will thank the lord for giuing me warning: my reins also chasten me in the night season.

9 I haue set God alwaies before mee: for he is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

10 Wherefore my heart was glad, & my glorie reioyced: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

11 For why? Thou shalt not leaue my soule in hell: neither shalt thou suffer thine holy one to see corruption.

12 Thou shalt shewe me the path of life, in thy presence is the fulnesse of ioy: and at thy right hand there is pleasure for euermore.

Exaudi Domine iustitiam. Psal. xvii.

HEare the right, O Lord, consider my complaint: and hearken vnto my prayer, that goeth

goeth not out of fained lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy pre-
sence: & let thine eyes looke vpon the thing that
is equall.

3 Thou hast proued and visited myne heart
in the night season, thou hast tryed me, & shalt
finde no wickednesse in me: for I am vtterly
purposed that my mouth shall not offend.

4 Because of mens works that are doone a-
gainst the words of thy lips: I haue kept me frō
the wayes of the destroyer.

5 O holde thou vp my goings in thy pathes:
that my footesteps slippe not.

6 I haue called vpon thee, O God, for thou
shalt heare me: incline thine eare to me, & hear-
ken vnto my words.

7 Shewe thy maruellous louing kindnes, thou
that art the Sauiour of them which put their
trust in thee: from such as resist thy right hand.

8 Keepe me as the apple of an eye: hide me vn-
der the shadowe of thy wings.

9 From the vngodly that trouble me: mine e-
nimies compasse mee round about, to take away
my soule.

10 They are inclosed in their owne fat: and
their mouth speaketh proud things.

11 They lie waiting in our way on euery side:
turning their eyes downe to the ground.

12 Like as a Lyon that is greedie of his prey: and as it were a Lyons whelp, lurking in secret places.

13 Up Lord, disappoint him and cast him down: deliuer my soule from the vngodly, which is a sword of thine.

14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men, I say, and from the euill world, which haue their portion in this life: whose bellies thou fillest with thy hid treasure.

15 They haue children at their desire: and leaue the rest of their substance for their babes.

16 But as for me, I will beholde thy presence in righteousnes: and when I awake vp after thy likenes, I shall be satisfied with it.

Diligam te, Domine. Psal. xviij.

Euening praier.

I will loue thee, O Lord my strength, the Lord is my stonie rocke, & my defence: my Sauiour, my God, and my might, in whom I wil trust, my buckler, the horne also of my saluation, and my refuge.

2 I will call vpon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised: so shall I be safe from mine enemies.

3 The sorrowes of death compassed me: & the ouerflowings of vngodlinesse made me afraid.

4 The paines of hell came about me: the snares of death ouertooke me.

5 In

5 In my trouble will I call vpon the Lord: and complaine vnto my God.

6 So shall he heare my voice out of his holie temple: and my complaint shal come before him, it shall enter euen into his eares.

7 The earth trembled and quaked: the verie foundations also of the hils shooke, & were remooued, because he was wroth.

8 There went a smoke out of his presence: & a consuming fire out of his mouth, so that coles were kindled at it.

9 He bowed the heauens also and came down: and it was darke vnder his feete.

10 He rode vpon the Cherubins, and did fly: hee came flying vpon the wings of the winde.

11 He made darkenesse his secret place: his pauilion round about him with darke water, and thicke clouds to couer him.

12 At the brightnes of his presence his cloudes remooued: haile stones and coles of fire.

13 The Lord also thundred out of heauen: and the highest gaue his thunder, haile stones and coles of fire.

14 He sent out his arrowes, & scattered them: he cast foorth lightnings, and destroyed them.

15 The springs of waters were seene, and the foundations of the round world were discouered at thy chiding, O Lord: at the blasting

of the breath of thy displeasure.

16 He shall send downe from the highe, to fetch me: and shall take me out of many waters.

17 He shall deliuer me from my strongest enemy, and from them that hate me: for they are too mightie for me.

18 They preuented me in the day of my trouble: but the Lord was my vpholder.

19 He brought me foorth also into a place of libertie: he brought me forth euen because he had a fauour vnto mee.

20 The Lord shall reward me after my righteous dealing: according to the cleanenes of my hands shall he recompense me.

21 Because I haue kept the waies of the Lord: & haue not forsaken my God, as the wicked doe.

22 For I haue an eye vnto all his lawes: & will not cast his commaundements from me.

23 I was also vncorrupt before him: and eschewed mine owne wickednesse.

24 Therefore shall the Lord reward me after my righteous dealing: and according vnto the cleannesse of my hands in his eye sight.

25 With the holy thou shalt be holy: and with a perfect man thou shalt be perfect.

26 With the cleane thou shalt be cleane: & with the froward thou shalt learne frowardnesse.

27 For

27 For thou shalt saue the people that are in aduersitie: and shalt bring down the high looks of the proud.

28 Thou also shalt light my candle: the Lord my God shall make my darkenesse to be light.

29 For in thee I shall discomfort an host of men: and with the helpe of my God I shal leape ouer the wall.

30 The way of God is an vndefiled way, the word of the Lord is also tried in the fire: hee is the defender of all them that put their trust in him.

31 For who is God but the Lord: or who hath any strength except our God:

32 It is God that girdeth me with strength of warre: and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feete like harts feet: & setteth me vp on high.

34 He teacheth my hands to fight: and mine armes shall breake euen a bowe of steele.

35 Thou hast giuen me the defence of thy saluation: thy right hand also shall hold me vp, & thy louing correction shall make me great.

36 Thou shalt make roome inough vnder me for to goe: that my footsteps shall not slide.

37 I will follow vpon mine enemies and ouertake them: neither will I turne againe, till I haue destroyed them.

38 I

38 I will smite them, that they shall not be able to stand: but fall vnder my feete.

39 Thou hast girded me with strength vnto the battell: thou shalt throwe downe mine enemies vnder me.

40 Thou hast made mine enemies also to turne their backs vpon me: and I shall destroy them that hate me.

41 They shall cry, but there shall be none to helpe them: yea euen vnto the Lord shall they cry, but he shall not heare them.

42 I will beat them as small as the dust before the winde: I will cast them out, as the claie in the streetes.

43 Thou shalt deliuer me from the strivings of the people: and thou shalt make me the heade of the heathen.

44 A people whom I haue not knowne: shall serue me.

45 As soone as they heare of me, they shall obey me: but the strange children shall dissemble with me.

46 The strange children shall faile: and be afraid out of their prisons.

47 The Lord liueth, and blessed be my strong helper: & praised be the God of my saluation.

48 Euen the God which seeth that I be auenged: and subdueth the people vnto mee.

49 It

49 It is he that deliuereth me from my cruel enemies, and setteth me vp aboue my aduersaries: thou shalt rid me from the wicked man.

50 For this cause I will giue thankes vnto thee, O Lord among the gentiles: & sing prayses vnto thy name.

51 Great prosperitie giueth he vnto his king: and sheweth his louing kindnesse vnto Dauid his annointed, and vnto his seede for euermore.

Cæli enarrant gloriam Dei. Psal. xix.

THe heauens declare the glory of God: & the firmament sheweth his handy worke. Morning praier.

2 One day telleth another: and one night certifieth another.

3 There is neither speech nor language: but their voices are heard among them.

4 Their sound is gone out into all lands: and their words into the ends of the world.

5 In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sunne: which commeth forth as a bridegroome out of his chamber, and reioyceth as a Gyant to runne his course.

6 It goeth forth from the vttermost part of the heauen, and runneth about vnto the end of it againe: & there is nothing hid from the heate thereof.

7 The law of the Lord is an vndefiled lawe, con-

conuerting the soule: the testimonie of the Lord is sure, and giueth wisdome vnto the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right, and reioise the heart: the commandement of the Lord is pure, and giueth light vnto the eyes.

9 The feare of the Lord is cleane, and endureth for euer: the iudgements of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold: sweeter also than hony & the hony combe.

11 Moreouer, by them is thy seruant taught: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

12 Who can tell how oft he offendeth: O cleanse thou me from my secret faults.

13 Keepe thy seruant also from presumptuous sinnes, least they get the dominion ouer mee: so shall I be vndefiled and innocent from the great offence.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart: be alway acceptable in thy sight.

15 O Lord my strength, and my redeemer.

Exaudiat te Dominus. Psal. xx.

THe Lord heare thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

2 Send thee helpe from the sanctuary, and strength

strength thee out of Sion.

3 Remember all thy offerings: and accept thy burnt sacrifice.

4 Grant thee thy hearts desire: and fulfill all thy minde.

5 We will reioyce in thy saluation, & triumph in the name of the Lord our God: the Lord perfo̅me all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the Lord helpeth his annoynted, and will heare him from his holy heauen: euen with the wholsome strength of his right hand.

7 Some put their trust in charets, and some in horses: but we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

8 They are brought downe and fallen: but we are risen and stand vpright.

9 Saue Lord, and heare vs, O king of heauen: when we call vpon thee.

Domine in virtute tua. Psal. xxi.

THe king shal reioice in thy strength, O lord: exceeding glad shall he be of thy saluation.

2 Thou hast giuen him his hearts desire: and hast not denied him the request of his lips.

3 For thou shalt preuent him with the blessings of goodnes: and shalt set a crowne of pure gold vpon his head.

4 He asked life of thee, and thou gauest him a long

long life: euen for euer & euer.

5 His honor is great in thy saluation: glory & great worship shalt thou lay vpon him.

6 For thou shalt giue him euerlasting felicity: and make him glad with the ioy of thy countenance.

7 And why? Because the king putteth his trust in the Lord: and in the mercie of the most high he shall not miscarry.

8 All thine enemies shall feele thy hand: thy right hand shall finde out them that hate thee.

9 Thou shalt make them like a firie ouen in time of thy wrath: the Lord shall destroy them in his displeasure, & the fire shal consume them.

10 Their fruit shalt thou root out of the earth: and their seed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended mischiefe against thee: and imagined such a deuice as they are not able to performe.

12 Therefore shalt thou put them to flight: & the strings of thy bowe shalt thou make readie against the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted lord, in thine owne strength: so will we sing and praise thy power.

Deus, Deus meus respice. Psal. xxii.

Morning praier.

MY God my God, looke vpon me: Why hast thou forsaken me, and art so farre from my health, and from the wordes of

of my complaint?

2 O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou heareſt not: and in the night ſeaſon I take no reſt.

3 And thou continueſt holy: O thou worſhip of Iſraell.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee, they truſted in thee: and thou diddeſt deliuer them.

5 They called vpon thee and were holpen: they put their truſt in thee, & were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worme and no man: a very ſcorne of men, and the outcaſt of the people.

7 All they that ſee me, laugh me to ſcorne: they ſhoot out their lips, and ſhake their heads, ſaying.

8 He truſted in God that he would deliuer him: let him deliuer him if he will haue him.

9 But thou art hee that tooke mee out of my mothers wombe: thou waſt my hope when I hanged yet vpon my mothers breaſts.

10 I haue beene left vnto thee, euer ſince I was borne: thou art my God, euen from my mothers wombe.

11 O goe not from mee, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to helpe me.

12 Many oxen are come about me: fat buls of Baſan cloſe me in on euery ſide.

13 They gape vpon me with their mouths: as it were a ramping and roaring Lyon.

14 I am powred out like water, & al my bones are out of ioynt: my heart also in the middest of my bodie is euen like melting ware.

15 My strength is dried vp like a potshard, and my tongue cleaueth vnto my gummes: & thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

16 For many dogs are come about me: and the counsell of the wicked layeth siege against mee.

17 They pearced my hands & my feet: I may tell all my bones, they stand staring and looking vpon mee.

18 They part my garments among them: and cast lots vpon my vesture.

19 But be thou not farre from mee, O Lord: thou art my succour, haste thee to helpe mee.

20 Deliuer my soule from the sword: my dearling from the power of the dogge.

21 Saue me from the Lyons mouth: thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the Vnicorns.

22 I will declare thy name vnto my brethren: in the middest of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 O praise the Lord ye that feare him: magnifie him all yee of the seede of Jacob, and feare him all yee of the seede of Israell.

24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the lowe estate of the poore: he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called vnto him, he heard him.

25 My praise is of thee, in the great congregation: my vowes will I performe in the sight of them that feare him.

26 The poore shall eate and be satisfied: they, that seeke after the Lord, shall praise him, your heart shall liue for euer.

27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselues, and be turned vnto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shal worship before him.

28 For the kingdome is the Lords: and he is the gouernour among the people.

29 All such as be fatte vpon earth: haue eaten and worshipped.

30 All they that go downe into the dust, shall kneele before him: and no man hath quickened his owne soule.

31 My seede shall serue him: they shall be coũted vnto the Lord for a generation.

32 They shall come, and the heauens shal declare his righteousnesse: vnto a people that shal be borne, whom the Lord hath made.

Dominus regit me, & nihil. Psal. xxiii.

THe Lord is my shepheard: therefore can I lack nothing.

2 He shall feede me in a greene pasture: & leade me forth beside the Waters of comfort.

3 He shall conuert my soule: and bring mee forth into the pathes of righteousnesse, for his names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadowe of death, I will feare no euill: for thou art with mee, thy rodde and thy staffe comfort me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me, against them that trouble me: thou hast annointed my head with oyle, and my cup shall be full.

6 But thy louing kindnesse and mercie shall followe me, all the daies of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for euer.

Domini est terra & plenitudo. Psal. xxiiii.

Morning praier.

THe earth is the Lords, and all that therein is: the cõpasse of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it vpon the seas: and prepared it vpon the flouds.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise vp in his holy place?

4 Euen he that hath cleane handes, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift vp his minde vnto vanitie, nor sworne, to deceiue his neighbour.

5 He

5 He shall receiue the blessing from the Lord: & righteousnesse from the God of his saluation.
6 This is the generation of them that seeke him: euen of them that seeke thy face, O Jacob.
7 Lift vp your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift vp ye euerlasting doores, and the king of glorie shall come in.
8 Who is the king of glorie? it is the Lord, strong and mightie: euen the Lord mightie in battell.
9 Lift vp your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift vp yee euerlasting doores, and the King of glory shall come in.
10 Who is the King of glorie? euen the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glorie.

Ad te, Domine, leuaui animam. Psal. xxv.

VNto thee O Lord, will I lift vp my soule, my God, I haue put my trust in thee: O let me not be confounded, neither let mine enemies triumph ouer me.
2 For all they, that hope in thee, shall not be ashamed: but such as transgresse without a cause shall be put to confusion.
3 Shewe me thy waies, O Lord: and teach me thy paths.
4 Lead me forth in thy trueth, and learne me: for thou art the GOD of my saluation, in thee hath beene my hope all the day long.

5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, thy tender mercies: and thy louing kindnesse, which hath beene euer of old.

6 Oh, remember not the sinnes and offences of my youth: but according to thy mercy thinke thou vpon me, O Lord, for thy goodnesse.

7 Gratious and righteous is the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

8 Them that be meeke shal he guide in iudgement: and such as be gentle, them shall he learne his way.

9 All the paths of the Lord are mercie and truth: vnto such as keepe his couenant and his testimonies.

10 For thy names sake, O Lord: be mercifull vnto my sinne, for it is great.

11 What man is he that feareth the Lord: him shall he teach in the way that he shall chuse.

12 His soule shall dwell at ease: and his seede shall inherit the Land.

13 The secrets of the Lord are among them that feare him: and he will shewe them his couenant.

14 Mine eyes are euer looking vnto the Lord: for he shall pluck my feete out of the nette.

15 Turne thee vnto me, and haue mercie vpon me: for I am desolate and in misery.

16 The sorrowes of mine heart are enlarged, O bring

bring thou me out of my troubles.

17 Looke vpon mine aduersitie and miserie: and forgiue me all my sinne.

18 Consider mine enemies how many they are: and they beare a tyrannous hate against me.

19 O keepe my soule and deliuer me: let me not be confounded, for I haue put my trust in thee.

20 Let perfectnes and righteous dealing wait vpon me: for my hope hath beene in thee.

21 Deliuer Israel O God: out of all his troubles.

Iudica me, Domine. Psal. xxvi.

BE thou my iudge, O Lord, for I haue walked innocently: my trust hath beene also in the Lord, therefore shall I not fall.

2 Examine me, O Lord, and proue mee: try out my reines and my heart.

3 For thy louing kindnes is euer before mine eyes: and I will walke in thy truth.

4 I haue not dwelt with vaine persons: neither will I haue fellowship with the deceitfull.

5 I haue hated the congregation of the wicked: and will not sit among the vngodly.

6 I will wash my hands in innocencie, O Lord: and so will I go to thine altar.

7 That I may shewe the voice of thanksgiuing: and tell of all thy wonderous workes.

8 Lord, I haue loued the habitation of thy

house: & the place where thine honour dwelleth.

9 O shut not vp my soule with the sinners: nor my life with the bloudthirsty.

10 In whose hands is wickednesse: and their right hand is full of gifts.

11 But as for me, I will walke innocently: O deliuer me, and be mercifull vnto me.

12 My foote standeth right: I will praise the Lord in the congregations.

Dominus illuminatio mea. Psal. xxvii.

Euening praier.

THe Lord is my light and my saluation, whome then shall I feare: The Lord is the strength of my life, of whome then shall I be afraid:

2 When the wicked, euen mine enemies and my foes, came vpon me to eat vp my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose vp warre against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

4 One thing haue I desired of the Lord, which I will require: euen that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the daies of my life, to behold the faire beautie of the Lord, and to visit his holy temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle: yea, in the secret place of his dwel-

dwelling shall he hide me, and set me vp vpon a rocke of stone.

6 And now shall hee lift vp my heade: aboue mine enemies round about me.

7 Therefore will I offer, in his dwelling, an oblation with great gladnesse: I will sing and speake prayses vnto the Lord.

8 Hearken to my voice, O Lord, when I cry vnto thee: haue mercie vpon me, and heare me.

9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seeke yee my face: Thy face Lord will I seeke.

10 O hide not thou thy face from mee: nor cast thy seruant away in displeasure.

11 Thou hast bene my succour: leaue mee not, neither forsake me, O God of my saluation.

12 When my father and my mother forsake me: the Lord taketh me vp.

13 Teach me thy way, O Lord: and lead mee in the right way because of mine enemies.

14 Deliuer mee not ouer into the will of mine aduersaries: for there are false witnesses risen vp against me, and such as speake wrong.

15 I should vtterly haue fainted: but that I beleeue verily to see the goodnesse of the Lord, in the land of the liuing.

16 O tarry thou the Lords leasure: be strong and he shall comfort thine heart, and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Ad te, Domine. Psal. xxviii.

VNto thee will I cry, O Lord my strength: thinke no scorne of mee, least if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like the that goe downe into the pit.

2 Heare the voice of my humble petitions, when I cry vnto thee: when I hold vp my handes toward the mercie seat of thy holy temple.

3 O pluck me not away, neither destroy mee with the vngodly and wicked doers: which speake friendly to their neighbours, but imagin mischiefe in their hearts.

4 Reward them according to their deeds: and according to the wickednesse of their own inuentions.

5 Recompense them after the worke of their hands: pay them that they haue deserued.

6 For they regard not in their minde the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his handes: therefore shall he breake them downe and not build them vp.

7 Praised bee the Lord: for he hath heard the voice of my humble petitions.

8 The Lord is my strength and my shield, my heart hath trusted in him, & I am helped: therefore my heart daunseth for ioy, and in my song will I praise him.

9 The Lord is my strength: and hee is the whole-

wholesome defence of his annointed.

10 O saue thy people, and giue thy blessing vn-
to thine inheritance: feede them and set them vp
for euer.

Adferte Domino. Psal. xxix.

BRing vnto the Lord, O yee mightie, bring
young Rams vnto the Lord: ascribe vnto
the Lord worship and strength.

2 Giue the Lord the honour due vnto his name:
worship the Lord with holy worship.

3 It is the Lord that commandeth the waters:
it is the glorious god that maketh the thunder.

4 It is the Lord that ruleth the sea, the voice
of the Lord is mightie in operation: the voyce
of the Lord is a glorious voice.

5 The voice of the Lord breaketh the Cedar
trees: yea the Lord breaketh the Cedars of Li-
banus.

6 He made them also to skip like a calfe: Liba-
nus also and Sirion like a young Unicorne.

7 The voice of the Lord diuideth the flames
of fire, the voice of the Lord shaketh the Wil-
dernes: yea the Lord shaketh the Wildernes of
Cades.

8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hindes to
bring forth young, and discouereth the thicke
bushes: in his temple doth euery man speake of
his honour.

9 The

9 The Lord sitteth aboue the water flood: & the Lord remaineth a king for euer.

10 The lord shal giue strength to his people: the Lord shall giue his people the blessing of peace.

Exaltabo te, Domine. Psal. xxx.

Morning praier.

I Will magnifie thee, O Lord, for thou hast set me vp: and not made my foes to triumph ouer me.

2 O Lord my God, I cryed vnto thee: and thou hast healed mee.

3 Thou Lord hast brought my soule out of hell: thou hast kept my life from them that goe downe to the pit.

4 Sing praises vnto the Lord, O ye saints of his: and giue thankes to him, for a remembrance of his holinesse.

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heauinesse may endure for a night, but ioy commeth in the morning.

6 And in my prosperitie I said, I shall neuer be remooued: thou Lord of thy goodnesse hadst made my hill so strong.

7 Thou didst turne thy face from me: and I was troubled.

8 Then cryed I vnto thee, O Lord: and got me vnto my Lord right humbly.

9 What profit is there in my bloud: when I goe

goe downe to the pit?
10 Shal the dust giue thanks vnto thee: or shal it declare thy trueth?
11 Heare, O Lord, and haue mercie vpon mee: Lord be thou my helper.
12 Thou hast turned my heauinesse into ioy: thou hast put of my sackcloth, and girded mee with gladnesse.
13 Therefore shall euery good man sing of thy praise, without ceasing: O my God, I will giue thanks vnto thee for euer.

In te, Domine speraui. *Psal. xxxi.*

IN thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust: let mee neuer be put to confusion, deliuer mee in thy righteousnesse.
2 Bow downe thine eare to mee: make haste to deliuer me.
3 And be thou my strong rock, and the house of defense: that thou maiest saue mee.
4 For thou art my strong rocke and my castle: be thou also my guide, & lead me for thy names sake.
5 Draw me out of the net that they haue laid priuily for me: for thou art my strength.
6 Into thy hands I commend my spirit: for thou hast redeemed mee, O Lord thou God of trueth.
7 I haue hated thē that hold of superstitious vani-

vanities: and my truſt hath beene in the Lord.

8 I Will be glad and reioyce in thy mercie: for thou haſt conſidered my trouble, & haſt knowne my ſoule in aduerſities.

9 Thou haſt not ſhut me vp into the hand of the enemie: but haſt ſet my feet in a large roome.

10 Haue mercie vpon me, O Lord, For I am troubled: and mine eye is conſumed for very heauines, yea my ſoule and my bodie.

11 For my life is waren old With heauines: and my yeares With mourning.

12 My ſtrength faileth me, becauſe of mine iniquitie: and my bones are conſumed.

13 I became a reproofe among al mine enemies, but ſpecially among my neighbours: and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me, and they that did ſee me without, conueyghed themſelues from mee.

14 I am cleane forgotten, as a dead man out of minde: I am become like a broken veſſell.

15 For I haue heard the blaſpheme of the multitude: and feare is on euery ſide, While they conſpire together againſt mee, and take their counſell to take away my life.

16 But my hope hath beene in thee, O Lord: I haue ſaid, Thou art my God.

17 My time is in thy hand, deliuer mee from the hand of mine enemies: and from them that per-

persecute me.

18 Shewe thy seruant, the light of thy countenance: and saue me for thy mercies sake.

19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I haue called vpon thee: let the vngodly be put to confusion and silence in the graue.

20 Let the lying lips be put to silence, which cruelly, disdainefully, and despitefully speake against the righteous.

21 O how plentifull is thy goodnes, which thou hast laid vp for them that feare thee: and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, euen before the sonnes of men!

22 Thou shalt hide them priuily by thine owne presence, from the prouoking of all men: thou shalt keepe them secretly in thy tabernacle from the strife of tongues.

23 Thanks be to the Lord: for he hath shewed me maruellous great kindnes in a strong citie.

24 And when I made haste, I saide: I am cast out of the sight of thine eyes.

25 Neuertheless thou heardest the voice of my prayer: when I cryed vnto thee.

26 O loue the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserueth them that are faithfull, and plentiously rewardeth the proud doer.

27 Be strong, and he shall stablish your heart: all ye that put your trust in the Lord.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii.

Euening praier.

BLeſſed is hee, Whoſe vnrighteouſnes is forgiuen: and Whoſe ſinne is couered.

2 Bleſſed is the man, vnto Whome the Lord imputeth no ſinne: and in Whoſe ſpirite there is no guile.

3 For While I held my tongue: my bones conſumed away through my daily complaining.

4 For thy hand is heauie vpon me, day & night: & my moyſture is like the drought in ſummer.

5 I Will knowledge my ſinne vnto thee: & mine vnrighteouſneſſe haue I not hid.

6 I ſaid, I Will confeſſe my ſins vnto the lord: & ſo thou forgaueſt the Wickednes of my ſinne.

7 For this, ſhall euery one that is godly make his prayer vnto thee in a time When thou maieſt be found: but in the great Water floodes they ſhall not come nigh him.

8 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou ſhalt preſerue me from trouble: thou ſhalt compaſſe me about With ſongs of deliuerance.

9 I Will enforme thee, & teach thee in the Way wherein thou ſhalt goe: and I Will guide thee With mine eye.

10 Be ye not like to horſe and mule, Which haue no vnderſtanding: Whoſe mouthes muſt be holden With bit & bridle, leaſt they fal vpon thee.

11 Great plagues remaine for the vngodly: but

but who so putteth his truſt in the Lord, mercie embraceth him on euery ſide.

12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and reioyce in the Lord: & be ioyfull all ye that are true of heart.

Exultate iusti. Pſal. xxxiii.

REioice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for it becommeth well the iuſt to be thankfull.

2 Praiſe the Lord with Harpe: ſing Pſalmes vnto him with the Lute and inſtrument of ten ſtrings.

3 Sing vnto the Lord a newe ſong: ſing praiſes luſtily vnto him, with a good courage.

4 For the Word of the Lord is true: and all his workes are faithfull.

5 He loueth righteouſneſſe and iudgement: the earth is full of the goodneſſe of the Lord.

6 By the Word of the Lord were the heauens made: and all the hoſtes of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the ſea together, as it were vpon an heap: and laieth vp the deep as in a treaſure houſe.

8 Let all the earth feare the Lord: ſtand in awe of him all ye that dwell in the world.

9 For he ſpake, and it was done: he commanded, and it ſtood faſt.

10 The Lord bringeth the counſels of the heathen to naught: & maketh the deuiſes of the

people

people to be one none effect, and casteth out the counsels of princes.

11 The counsell of the Lord shall endure for euer: and the thoughts of his heart from generation to generation.

12 Blessed are the people, whose God is the Lord Iehouah: and blessed are the folke which haue chosen him to be their inheritance.

13 The Lord looked downe from heauen, and beheld all the children of men: from the habitation of his dwelling, he cõsidereth all them that dwell in the earth.

14 He fashioneth all the hearts of them: & vnderstandeth all their workes.

15 There is no king that can be saued by the multitude of an host: neither is any mighty man deliuered by much strength.

16 An horse is counted but a vaine thing to saue a man: neither shall he deliuer any man by his great strength.

17 Beholde the eye of the Lord is vpon them that feare him: and vpon them that put their trust in his mercie.

18 To deliuer their soules from death: and to feede them in the time of dearth.

19 Our soule hath patiently tarried for the lord: for he is our help and our shield.

20 For our heart shall reioyce in him: because

We

we haue hoped in his holy name.

21 Let thy mercifull kindnesse, O Lord, be vpon vs: as we haue put our trust in thee.

Benedicam Domino. Psal. xxxiiii.

I will alway giue thankes vnto the Lord: his praise shall euer be in my mouth.

2 My soule shall make her boast of the Lord: the humble shall heare thereof, and be glad.

3 O praise the Lord with me: and let vs magnifie his name together.

4 I sought the Lord and he heard me: yea he deliuered me out of all my feare.

5 They had an eye vnto him, and were lightned: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 Lo, the poore cryeth, and the Lord heareth him: yea and saueth him out of all his troubles.

7 The Angell of the Lord tarrieth round about them that feare him: and deliuereth them.

8 O taste and see how gratious the Lord is: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

9 O feare the Lord ye that be his saints: for they that feare him, lacke nothing.

10 The Lyons doe lacke & suffer hunger: but they which seeke the Lord, shal want no maner of thing that is good.

11 Come ye children and hearken vnto me: I will teach you the feare of the Lord.

12 What man is he that liſteth to liue, and would faine ſee good daies: Keepe thy tongue from euill, & thy lips that they ſpeake no guile.

13 Eſchew euil and doe good: ſeeke peace and enſue it.

14 The eyes of the Lord are ouer the righteous: and his eares are open vnto their praiers.

15 The countenance of the Lord is against them that doe euill: to roote out the remembrance of them, from off the earth.

16 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them: & deliuereth them out of al their troubles.

17 The Lord is nigh vnto them that are of a contrite heart: and will ſaue ſuch as be of an humble ſpirit.

18 Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the Lord deliuereth him out of all.

19 He keepeth all his bones: ſo that not one of them is broken.

20 But miſfortune ſhall ſley the vngodly: and they that hate the righteous ſhall be deſolate.

21 The Lord deliuereth the ſoules of his ſeruants: and all they, that put their truſt in him, ſhall not be deſtitute.

Morning praier.

Iudica Domine. Pſal. xxxv.

PLeade thou my cauſe, O Lord, with them that ſtriue with me: & fight thou againſt them that fight againſt me.

2 Lay

2 Lay hand vpon the ſhield and buckler: and
ſtand vp to helpe me.
3 Bring forth the ſpeare, and ſtop the way a-
gainſt thē that perſecute me: ſay vnto my ſoule,
I am thy ſaluation.
4 Let them be confounded, and put to ſhame,
that ſeeke after my ſoule: let them be turned
back, and brought to confuſion that imagine
miſchiefe for me.
5 Let them be as the duſt before the Wind: &
the angell of the Lord ſcattering them.
6 Let their Way be darke and ſlipperie: and
let the angell of the Lord perſecute them.
7 For they haue priuily laid their net, to deſtroy
me without a cauſe: yea, euen without a cauſe,
haue they made a pit for my ſoule.
8 Let a ſudden deſtruction come vpon him vna-
wares, & his net that he hath laid priuily catch
himſelfe: that he may fall into his owne miſchief.
9 And my ſoule be ioyfull in the Lord: it ſhall
reioyce in his ſaluation.
10 All my bones ſhal ſay, Lord Who is like vnto
thee, Which deliuereſt the poore from him that
is too ſtrong for him: yea the poore and him that
is in miſery, from him that ſpoyleth him.
11 Falſe Witneſſes did riſe vp: they laid, to my
charge, things that I kneWe not.
12 They reWarded mee euill for good: to the

great discomfort of my soule.

13 Neuertheless, when they were sick, I put on sackcloth, & humbled my soule with fasting: and my prayer shall turne into mine owne bosome.

14 I behaued my selfe as though it had beene my friend, or my brother: I went heauily as one that mourneth for his mother.

15 But in mine aduersitie they reioyced and gathered thē together: yea, the verie abiects came togither against me vnawares, making mowes at me and ceased not.

16 With the flatterers were busie mockers: which gnashed vpon me with their teeth.

17 Lord, how long wilt thou looke vpon this: O deliuer my soule from the calamities which they bring on me, & my darling from the Lions.

18 So will I giue thee thanks in the great congregations: I will praise thee among much people.

19 O let not them, that are mine enemies, triumph ouer me, vngodly: neither let them wink with their eyes that hate me without a cause.

20 And why: Their comming is not for peace: but they imagine deceitfull words against them that are quiet in the land.

21 They gaped on me with their mouthes, and said: Fie on thee, fie on the, We saw it with our eyes.

22 This

22 This thou hast seene, O Lord: hold not thy tongue then, goe not farre from me, O Lord.
23 Awake, and stand vp to iudge my quarrell: auenge thou my cause, my God and my Lord.
24 Iudge me, O lord my God, according to thy righteousnes: & let them not triumph ouer me.
25 Let them not say in their hearts, There, there, so would we haue it: neither let them say, we haue deuoured him.
26 Let them be put to confusion and shame together that reioyce at my trouble: let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour, that boast thẽselues against me.
27 Let them be glad and reioice, that fauor my righteous dealing: yea, let them say alwaies, Blessed be the Lord, which hath pleasure in the prosperitie of his seruant.
28 And as for my tong, it shalbe talking of thy righteousnes: and of thy praise all the day long.

Dixit iniustus. Psal. xxxvi.

My heart sheweth me the wickednes of the vngodly: that there is no feare of God before his eyes.
2 For he flattereth himselfe in his own sight: vntill his abhominable sinne be found out.
3 The words of his mouth are vnrighteous and full of deceit: he hath left off to behaue himselfe wisely and to do good.

4 He imagineth mischiefe vpon his bed, and hath set himselfe in no good way: neither doth he abhorre any thing that is euill.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth vnto the heauens: and thy faithfulnes vnto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousnesse standeth like the strong mountaines: thy iudgements are like the great deepe.

7 Thou Lord shalt saue both man and beast, how excellēt is thy mercie, O God: and the children of men shall put their trust vnder the shadowe of thy wings.

8 They shall be satisfied with the plentiousnes of thy house: and thou shalt giue them drinke of thy pleasures, as out of the riuer.

9 For with thee is the well of life: and in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue forth thy louing kindnesse vnto them that know thee: and thy righteousnes vnto them that are true of heart.

11 O let not the foot of pride come against me: and let not the hande of the vngodly cast mee downe.

12 There are they fallen, all that worke wickednes: they are cast downe, and shall not be able to stand.

Noli æmulari. Psal. xxxvii.

Fret

FRet not thy self because of the vngodly: neither be thou enuious against the euill doers. Euening praier.

2 For they shall soone be cut downe like the grasse: and be withered euen as the greene herbe.

3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be doing good: dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thou in the Lord: and he shall giue thee thy hearts desire.

5 Commit thy way vnto the Lord, and put thy trust in him: and he shall bring it to passe.

6 He shall make thy righteousnes as cleare as the light: and thy iust dealing as the noone day.

7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently vpon him: but grieue not thy selfe at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doth after euill counsels.

8 Leaue off from wrath, and let goe displeasure: fret not thy selfe, else shalt thou be moued to do euill.

9 Wicked doers shall be rooted out: and they that patiently abide the Lord, those shall inherit the land.

10 Yet a little while, and the vngodly shall be cleane gone: thou shalt looke after his place & he shall be away.

11 But the meeke spirited shall posses the earth, and shalbe refreshed in the multitude of peace.

12 The vngodly seeketh counsell against the iust: and gnasheth vpon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh him to scorne: for hee hath seene that his day is comming.

14 The vngodly haue drawen out the sworde, and haue bended their bowe: to cast downe the poore and needie, & to slay such as be of a right conuersation.

15 Their sword shall go through their owne heart: and their bowe shall be broken.

16 A small thing that the righteous hath: is better than great riches of the vngodly.

17 For the armes of the vngodly shall be broken: and the Lord vpholdeth the righteous.

18 The Lord knoweth the daies of the godly: and their inheritance shall endure for euer.

19 They shall not be confounded in the perilous time: and in the daies of dearth they shall haue enough.

20 As for the vngodly, they shall perish, and the enemies of the Lord shall cõsume as the fat of lambes: yea, euen as the smoke shal they consume away.

21 The vngodly borroweth & payeth not again: but the righteous is mercifull & liberall.

22 Such as be blessed of God shall possesse the land

land: and they that be cursed of him, shall be rooted out.

23 The Lord ordereth a good mans going: and maketh his way acceptable to himselfe.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be cast away: for the Lord vpholdeth him with his hand.

25 I haue beene young, and now am old: and yet saw I neuer the righteous forsaken, nor his seede begging their bread.

26 The righteous is euer mercifull and lendeth: and his seede is blessed.

27 Fly from euill, and doe the thing that is good: and dwell for euermore.

28 For the Lord loueth the thing that is right: he forsaketh not his that be godly, but they are preserued for euermore.

29 The righteous shall be punished: as for the seede of the vngodly it shal be rooted out.

30 The righteous shall inherit the land: and dwell therein for euer.

31 The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdome: and his tongue will bee talking of iudgement.

32 The law of his God is in his heart: and his goings shall not slide.

33 The vngodly seeth the righteous: and seeketh occasion to slay him.

34 The Lord will not leaue him in his hand:

nor

nor condemne him when he is iudged.

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keepe his way, and he shall promote thee: that thou shalt possesse the land, when the vngodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

36 I my selfe haue seene the vngodly in great power: and flourishing like a greene bay tree.

37 And I went by, and lo he was gone: I sought him, but his place could no where bee found.

38 Keepe innocencie, and take heede vnto the thing that is right: for that shall bring a man peace at the last.

39 As for the transgressors, they shall perish together: & the end of the vngodly is, they shall be rooted out, at the last.

40 But the saluation of the righteous commeth of the Lord: which is also their strength in the time of trouble.

41 And the Lord shall stand by them and saue them: he shall deliuer them from the vngodly, & shall saue them, because they put their trust in him.

Domine, ne in furore. Psal. xxxvi.

Morning praier.

PVT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thine anger: neither chasten me in thy heauie displeasure.

2 For thine arrowes sticke fast in me: and

and thy hand preſſeth me ſore.

3 There is no health in my fleſh, becauſe of thy diſpleaſure: neither is there anie reſt in my bones by reaſon of my ſinne.

4 For my wickednesſes are gone ouer my head: & are like a ſore burthē too heauy for me to bear.

5 My wounds ſtinke and are corrupt: through my fooliſhneſſe.

6 I am brought into ſo great trouble and miſerie: that I goe mourning all the day long.

7 For my loines are filled with a ſore diſeaſe: and there is no whole part of my bodie.

8 I am feeble and ſore ſmitten: I haue roared, for the very diſquietneſſe of my heart.

9 Lord thou knowest all my deſire: and my groning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my ſtrength hath failed me: and the ſight of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My louers and my neighbours did ſtand looking vpon my trouble: and my kinſmen ſtood a farre off.

12 They alſo that ſought after my life, laide ſnares for me: and they that went about to doe me euil, talked of wickednesſe, and imagined deceipt, all the day long.

13 As for me, I was like a deafe man & heard not: and as one that is dumbe, which doth not open his mouth.

14 I

14 I became euen as a man that heareth not: and in whose mouth are no reproofes.

15 For in thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust: thou shalt answere for me, O Lord my God.

16 I haue required that they euen mine enemies should not triumph ouer me: for when my foote slipt, they reioiced greatly against me.

17 And I truly am set in the plague: and my heauinesse is euer in my sight.

18 For I will confesse my wickednesse: and be sory for my sinne.

19 But mine enemies liue & are mightie: & they that hate me wrongfully are manie in number.

20 They also, that reward euill for good, are against me: because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord my God: be not thou far from me.

22 Haste thee to helpe me: O Lord God, my saluation.

Dixi, custodiam vias meas. Psal. xxxix.

I Said, I will take heed to my waies: that I offend not in my tongue.

2 I will keepe my mouth, as it were with a bridle: while the vngodly is in my sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea euen from good wordes, but it was paine and griefe to me.

4 My

4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus muſing, the fire kindled: & at the laſt I ſpake with my tongue.

5 Lord let me knowe mine end, and the number of my daies: that I may be certified how long I haue to liue.

6 Behold, thou haſt made my daies as it were a ſpan long: and mine age is euen as nothing in reſpect of thee, and verily euery man liuing is altogether vanitie.

7 For man walketh in a vaine ſhadow & diſquieteth himſelfe in vaine: he heapeth vp riches, and cannot tell who ſhall gather them.

8 And now Lord what is my hope? Truly my hope is euen in thee.

9 Deliuer me from all mine offences: and make me not a rebuke vnto the fooliſh.

10 I became dumbe and opened not my mouth: for it was thy doing.

11 Take thy plague away from me: I am euen conſumed by the meanes of thy heauie hand.

12 When thou with rebukes doſt chaſten man for ſinne, thou makeſt his beautie to conſume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: euery man therefore is but vanitie.

13 Heare my prayer O lord, and with thine eares conſider my calling: hold not thy peace at my teares.

14 For

14 For I am a stranger with thee: and a soiourner, as all my fathers were.

15 Oh spare me a little, that I may recouer my strength: before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Expectans expectaui. Psal. xl.

I waited patiently for the Lord: and hee inclyned vnto me and heard my calling.

2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the mire and clay: and set my feete vpon the rocke, and ordered my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth: euen a thanksgiuing vnto our God.

5 Many shall see it and feare: and shall put their trust in the Lord.

5 Blessed is the man that hath set his hope in the Lord: and turned not vnto the proud, and to such as goe about with lies.

6 O Lord my God, great are thy wonderous workes which thou hast done: like as be also thy thoughts which are to vs ward, and yet there is no man that ordereth them vnto thee.

7 If I would declare them, & speake of them: they should be more than I am able to expresse.

8 Sacrifice and meat offering thou wouldest not haue: but mine eares hast thou opened.

9 Burnt offerings and sacrifice for sinne hast thou not required: then said I, Lo, I come.

10 In the volume of the booke, it is written of me,

mee, that I ſhould fulfill thy will, O God: I am content to doe it, yea thy lawe is within my heart.

11 I haue declared thy righteouſneſſe in the great congregation: lo, I will not refraine my lips, O Lord, and that thou knoweſt.

12 I haue not hid thy righteouſneſſe within my heart: my talking hath beene of thy trueth and of thy ſaluation.

13 I haue not kept back thy louing mercie & trueth: from the great congregation.

14 Withdraw not thou thy mercie from me, O lord: let thy louing kindneſſe & thy truth alway preſerue mee.

15 For innumerable troubles are come about me, my ſinnes haue taken ſuch holde vpon mee, that I am not able to looke vp: yea they are more in number than the haires of my head, & my heart hath failed me.

16 O Lord, let it be thy pleaſure to deliuer me: make haſte, O lord, to helpe me.

17 Let them be aſhamed and confounded together, that ſeeke after my ſoule to deſtroy it: let them be driuen backward, and put to rebuke that wiſh me euill.

18 Let thē be deſolate & rewarded with ſhame, that ſay vnto me: Fie vpon thee: fie vpon thee.

19 Let all thoſe that ſeeke thee, be ioyfull and glad

glad in thee: and let such as loue thy saluation, say alway, The Lord be praised.

20 As for mee, I am poore and needie: but the Lord careth for mee.

21 Thou art my helper and redeemer: make no long tarrying, O my God.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli.

Euening praier.

BLessed is he that cõsidereth the poore and needie: the Lord shal deliuer him in the time of trouble.

2 The Lord preserue and keepe him aliue, that hee may be blessed vpon earth: and deliuer thou not him into the will of his enemies.

3 The Lord comfort him, when hee lyeth sicke vpon his bed: make thou all his bed, in his sickenesse.

4 I said, Lord be mercifull vnto me: heale my soule, for I haue sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speake euill of me: When shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see me, he speaketh vanity: and his heart conceiueth falshood within himselfe, and when he commeth forth, he telleth it.

7 All mine enemies whisper together against me: euen against me do they imagine this euell.

8 Let the sentence of guiltinesse proceed against him: & now that he lieth, let him rise vp no more.

9 Yea

9 Yea, euen mine owne familiar friend whom I trusted: which did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for mee.

10 But be thou mercifull vnto me, O Lord: raise thou me vp againe, & I shall reward thē.

11 By this I know thou fauourest mee: that mine enemie doth not triumph against me.

12 And when I am in health, thou vpholdest me: and shalt set me before thy face for euer.

13 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel: world without end, Amen.

Quemadmodum desiderat. Psal. xlii.

LIke as the hart desireth the water brooks: so longeth my soule after thee, O God.

2 My soule is a thirst for God, yea euen for the liuing God: when shall I come to appeare before the presence of God?

3 My teares haue beene my meat, day and night: while they daily say vnto me, where is now thy God?

4 Now when I thinke thereupon, I powre out my hart by my selfe: For I went with the multitude, & brought thē forth into the house of God.

5 In the voice of praise and thanksgiuing: among such as keepe holy day.

6 Why art thou so full of heauinesse, O my soule: and why art thou so vnquiet within mee?

7 Put thy trust in God, for I will yet giue him

thanks for the helpe of his countenance.

8 My God, my soule is vexed within me: therefore will I remember thee, concerning the lande of Jordan: and the little hill of Hermon.

9 One deepe calleth another, because of the noise of the water pipes: all thy waues and stormes are gone ouer me.

10 The Lord hath granted his louing kindnesse on the day time: & in the night season did I sing of him, and made my prayer vnto the God of my life.

11 I will say vnto the God of my strength, why hast thou forgotten me: why go I thus heauily while the enemie oppresseth me:

12 My bones are smitten asunder as with a sworde: while mine enemies that trouble mee, cast me in the teeth.

13 Namely, while they say daily vnto me: where is now thy God:

14 Why art thou so vexed, O my soule: and why art thou so disquieted within me:

15 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet thank him, which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

Iudica me, Deus. Psal. xlii.

GIue sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the vngodly people: O deliuer mee from the deceptfull and wicked man.

man.

2 For thou art the God of my strength, Why hast thou put me from thee: and Why goe I so heauily While the enemie oppresseth me?

3 Oh send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me: and bring mee vnto thy holy hill, and to thy dWelling.

4 And that I may go vnto the altar of God, euen vnto the God of my ioy and gladnes: and vpon the harpe will I giue thankes vnto thee (O God) my God.

5 Why art thou so heauie, O my soule: and Why art thou so disquieted Within me?

6 O put thy trust in God: for I will yet giue him thanks, Which is the helpe of my countenance, and my God.

Deus auribus nostris. Psal. xliii.

WE haue heard With our eares, O God, our fathers haue tolde vs: What thou hast done in their time of olde. Morning praier.

2 HoW thou hast driuen out the heathen With thy hand, & planted thē in: hoW thou hast destroyed the nations and cast them out.

3 For they got not the land in possession thorough their oWne sWord: neither Was it their oWne arme that helped them.

4 But thy right hand and thine arme, and the light of thy countenance: because thou haddest a

fauour vnto them.

5 Thou art my king, O God: send helpe vnto Jacob.

6 Through thee will we ouerthrowe our enemies: and in thy name wil we tread them vnder that rise vp against vs.

7 For I will not trust in my bowe: it is not my sword that shall helpe me.

8 But it is thou that sauest vs frō our enemies: and puttest them to confusion that hate vs.

9 We make our boast of God, al day long: and will prayse thy name for euer.

10 But now thou art far off, and puttest vs to confusion: & goest not forth with our armies.

11 Thou makest vs to turne our backes vpon our enemies: so that they which hate vs, spoile our goods.

12 Thou lettest vs to be eaten vp like sheepe: and hast scattered vs among the heathen.

13 Thou sellest thy people for naught: and takest no monie for them.

14 Thou makest vs to be rebuked of our neighbours: to be laughed to scorne, & had in derision of them that are round about vs.

15 Thou makest vs to be a byword vnto the heathē: & that the people shake their heds at vs.

16 My confusion is daily before mee: and the shame of my face hath couered me.

17 For the voice of the slaunderer and blas-
pheamer: for the enemie and auenger.
18 And though all this be come vpon vs: yet
do not We forget thee, nor behaue our selues fro-
wardly in thy couenant.
19 Our heart is not turned backe: neither our
steps gone out of the way.
20 No, not When thou hast smitten vs into the
place of dragons: and couered vs With the sha-
dowe of death.
21 If We haue forgotten the name of our God:
and holden vp our hands to any strange God:
shall not God search it out? For hee knoweth
the very secrets of the heart.
22 For thy sake also are We killed all day long:
& are counted as sheepe appointed to be slaine.
23 Vp Lord, Why sleepest thou? awake and
be not absent from vs for euer.
24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face: and forget-
test our misery and trouble?
25 For our soule is brought lowe, euen vnto the
dust: our belly cleaueth vnto the ground.
26 Arise and helpe vs: and deliuer vs for thy
mercies sake.

Eructauit cor meum. Psal. xlv.

My heart is inditing of a good matter: I
speake of the things Which I haue made
vnto the king.

2 My tongue is the pen: of a readie writer.

3 Thou art fairer than the children of men: full of grace are thy lips, because God hath blessed thee for euer.

4 Gird thee with thy sword vpon thy thigh, O thou most mightie: according to thy worship and renowne.

5 Good lucke haue thou with thine honor: ride on because of the word of truth, of meeknesse & righteousnesse, and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

6 Thine arrowes are very sharpe, and the people shall be subdued vnto thee: euen in the middest among the kings enemies.

7 Thy seat, O God, endureth for euer: the scepter of thy kingdome is a right scepter.

8 Thou hast loued righteousnesse, and hated iniquitie: Wherefore God, euen thy God, hath annointed thee with the oile of gladnes aboue thy fellowes.

9 All thy garments smell of mirrhe, alloes, and cassia: out of the ivorie palaces whereby they haue made thee glad.

10 Kings daughters were among thy honorable women: vpon thy right hand did stand the Queene in a vesture of golde, wrought about with diuers colours.

11 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, incline thine

thine eare : forget also thine owne people, and thy fathers house.

12 So shall the king haue pleasure in thy beautie: for he is thy Lord God, & worship thou him.

13 And the daughter of Tire shal be there with a gift: like as the rich also among the people shal make their supplication before thee.

14 The kings daughter is all glorious within: her clothing is of wrought gold.

15 She shall be brought vnto the king in raiment of needle worke: the virgins that bee her fellowes shall beare her company, and shall bee brought vnto thee.

16 With ioy and gladnesse shal they be brought: and shall enter into the kings palace.

17 In steed of thy fathers, thou shalt haue children: whome thou maiest make princes in all lands.

18 I will remember thy name from one generation to another: therefore shal the people giue thanks vnto thee, world without end.

Deus noster refugium & virtus. Psal. xlvi.

GOd is our hope and strength: a verie present helpe in trouble.

2 Therefore will we not feare, though the earth be moued: and though the hils bee carried into the middest of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof rage and swell:

and thoughe the mountaines shake at the tempest of the same.

4 The riuers of the flood thereof shall make glad the citie of God: the holy place of the tabernacle of the most high.

5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be remoued: God shall helpe her and that right earely.

6 The heathen make much adoe, and the kingdomes are mooued: but God hath shewed his voice, and the earth shall melt away.

7 The Lord of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

8 O come hither and beholde the workes of the Lord: what destruction he hath brought vpon the earth.

9 He maketh warres to cease in all the world: he breaketh the bowe, and knappeth the speare in sunder, and burneth the chariots in the fire.

10 Be still then, and knowe that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hostes is with vs: the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Euening praier.

Omnes gentes plaudite manibus. Psal. xlvii.

CLap your hands together, all ye people: O sing vnto God with the voice of melody.

2 For the Lord is high and to be feared: he is the great king vpon all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people vnder vs: and the nations vnder our feete.

4 He shall choose out an heritage for vs: euen the worship of Iacob whom he loued.

5 God is gone vp with a merry noyse: and the Lord with the sound of the trumpet.

6 O sing praises, sing praises vnto our God: O sing praises, sing praises vnto our king.

7 For God is the king of all the earth: sing ye praises with vnderstanding.

8 God raigneth ouer the heathen: God sitteth vpon his holy seat.

9 The princes of the people are ioyned vnto the people of the God of Abraham: for God (which is very high exalted) doth defend the earth, as it were with a shield.

Magnus dominus. Psal. xlviii.

GReat is the Lord & highly to be praised: in the city of our God, euen vpon his holy hil.

2 The hill of Sion is a faire place, and the ioy of the whole earth: vpon the north side lyeth the citie of the great king; God is well knowen in her palaces as a sure refuge.

3 For lo, the kings of the earth are gathered: and gone by together.

4 They maruelled to see such things: they were asto-

astonied and suddenly cast downe.

5 Feare came there vpon them and sorrowe: as vpon a woman in her trauell.

6 Thou shalt breake the ships of the sea: thorough the east winde.

7 Like as we haue heard, so haue we seene in the citie of the Lord of hostes, in the citie of our God: God vpholdeth the same for euer.

8 We waite for thy louing kindnes, O God: in the middest of thy temple.

9 O God, according vnto thy name, so is thy praise vnto the worlds end: thy right hand is full of righteousnesse.

10 Let the mount Sion reioyce, and the daughters of Juda be glad: because of thy iudgemẽts.

11 Walke about Sion, and goe round about her: and tell the towers thereof.

12 Marke well her bulwarks, set vp her houses: that ye may tell them that come after.

13 For this God is our God for euer and euer: he shall be our guide vnto death.

Audite hæc omnes gentes. Psal. xlix.

Heare ye this, all ye people: ponder it with your eares all ye that dwell in the world.

2 High and lowe, rich and poore: one with another.

3 My mouth shall speake of wisdome: and my heart shall muse of vnderstanding.

4 I will incline mine eare to the parable: and shewe my darke speach vpon the harpe.
5 Wherefore should I feare in the daies of wickednes: and when the wickednes of my heeles compasseth me round about.
6 There be some that put their trust in their goods: and boast themselues in the multitude of their riches.
7 But no man may deliuer his brother: nor make agreement vnto God for him.
8 For it cost more to redeeme their soules: so that he must let that alone for euer.
9 Yea though he liue long: and see not the graue.
10 For he seeth that wise men also die & perish together: as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leaue their riches for other.
11 And yet they thinke that their houses shall continue for euer: & that their dwelling places shall endure from one generation to another, & call the lands after their owne names.
12 Neuertheless man will not abide in honor: seeing he may be compared vnto the beasts that perish, this is the way of them.
13 This is their foolishnesse: and their posteritie praise their saying.
14 They lie in the hell like sheepe, death gnaweth vpon them, & the righteous shall haue do-

mination

mination of them in the morning: their beautie shal consume in the sepulchre, out of their dwelling.

15 But God shall deliuer my soule from the place of hell: for he shall receiue me.

16 Be not thou afraid, though one be made rich: or if the glorie of his house be increased.

17 For he shall carry nothing away with him when he dyeth: neither shall his pompe followe him.

18 For while he liued, he counted himselfe an happie man: and so long as thou doest well vnto thy selfe, men will speake good of thee.

19 He shall follow the generations of his fathers: and shall neuer see light.

20 Man being in honour hath no vnderstanding: but is compared to the beasts that perish.

Deus deorum Dominus. Psal. l.

Morning praier.

THE Lord, euen the most mighty god hath spoken: and called the worlde from the rising vp of the sunne, vnto the going downe thereof.

2 Out of Sion hath God appeared: in perfect beautie.

3 Our God shall come and shall not keepe silence: there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mightie tempest shall be stirred vp rounde about him.

4 He

4 He shall call the heauen from aboue : & the earth, that he may iudge his people.

5 Gather my saints togither vnto mee : those that haue made a couenant with me, with sacrifice.

6 And the heauens shall declare his righteousnesse: for God is iudge himselfe.

7 Heare, O my people, and I will speake: I my selfe will testifie against thee, O Israell, for I am God, euen thy God.

8 I will not reproue thee because of thy sacrifices, or for thy burnt offerings: because they were not alway before me.

9 I will take no bullocke out of thy house: nor hee goats out of thy folds.

10 For all the beasts of the forrest are mine: and so are the cattell vpon a thousand hils.

11 I know all the foules vpon the mountains. and the wilde beasts of the field are in my sight.

12 If I be hungry I will not tell thee: for the whole world is mine, and all that is therein.

13 Thinkest thou that I will eat buls flesh: and drinke the bloude of gotes?

14 Offer vnto God thanksgiuing: and pay thy vowes vnto the most high.

15 And call vpon me in the time of trouble: so will I heare thee, and thou shalt praise me.

16 But vnto the vngodly said God: Why dost

thou

thou preach my lawes, and takest my couenant in thy mouth:

17 Whereas thou hatest to be reformed: and hast cast my words behinde thee.

18 When thou sawest a theefe thou consentedst vnto him: and hast beene partaker with the adulterers.

19 Thou hast let thy mouth speake wickednes: and with thy tongue thou hast set forth deceit.

20 Thou satest and spakest against thy brother: yea and hast slaundered thine owne mothers sonne.

21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue: & thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am euen such a one as thy selfe: but I will reproue thee, and set before thee the things that thou hast done.

22 O consider this, ye that forget God: least I pluck you away, & there be none to deliuer you.

23 Who so offereth me thanks & praise, he honoreth me: and to him that ordereth his conuersation right, will I shew the saluation of God.

Miserere mei, Deus. Psal. li.

HAue mercy vpõ me O God, after thy great goodnesse: according to the multitude of thy mercyes doe away mine offenses.

2 Wash me throughly from my wickednesse: and cleanse me from my sinne.

3 For I acknowledge my faults: and my sinne is euer before me.

4 Against thee only haue I sinned and done this euill in thy sight: that thou mightest be iustified in thy saying, and cleare when thou art iudged.

5 Behold I was shaped in wickednesse: and in sinne hath my mother conceiued me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts: and shalt make me to vnderstand wisedome secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hysope, and I shall be cleane: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snowe.

8 Thou shalt make me heare of ioy and gladnesse: that the bones which thou hast broken, may reioyce.

9 Turne thy face from my sinnes: and put out all my misdeedes.

10 Make me a cleane heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 O giue me the comfort of thy helpe againe: and stablish me with thy free spirit.

13 Then shall I teach thy waies vnto the wicked: and sinners shall be conuerted vnto thee.

14 Deliuer me from bloudguiltinesse, O God, thou

thou that art the God of my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousnes.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shewe thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I giue it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be fauourable and gratious vnto Sion: build thou the walles of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou bee pleased with the sacrifice of righteousnesse, with the burnt offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks vpon thine altar.

Quid gloriaris, in malitia, potens? Psal. lii.

WHy boastest thou thy selfe, thou tyrant: that thou canst doe mischiefe?

2 Whereas the goodnesse of God: endureth yet daily.

3 Thy tongue imagineth wickednesse: & with lies thou cuttest like a sharpe rasor.

4 Thou hast loued vnrighteousnesse more than goodnesse: and to talke of lies more than righteousnesse.

5 Thou hast loued to speake all words that may doe hurt: O thou false tongue.

6 There-

6 Therefore shall God destroy thee for euer: he shall take thee and plucke thee out of thy dwelling, and roote thee out of the land of the liuing.

7 The righteous also shall see this and feare: and shall laugh him to scorne.

8 Lo, this is the mã that tooke not God for his strength: but trusted vnto the multitude of his riches, and strengthened himselfe in his wickednesse.

9 As for me, I am like a greene oliue tree in the house of God: my trust is in the tender mercie of God, for euer and euer.

10 I will alway giue thanks vnto thee, for that thou hast done: & I will hope in thy name, for thy saints like it well.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. liii.

THe foolish bodie hath saide in his heart: There is no God. Euening praier.

2 Corrupt are they, and become abhominable in their wickednes: there is none that doth good.

3 God looked downe from heauen vpon the children of men: to see if there were any that would vnderstand and seeke after God.

4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether become abhominable: there is also none that doth good, no not one.

5 Are not they without vnderstanding, that

worke wickednesse: eating vp my people as if they would eat bread, and haue not called vpon God.

6 They are afraid where no feare was: for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee, thou hast put thē to confusion, because God hath despised them.

7 Oh that the saluation were giuen vnto Israell out of Sion: oh that the Lord would deliuer his people out of captiuitie.

8 Then should Jacob reioyce: and Israell should be right glad.

Deus in nomine tuo saluum me fac. Psal. liij.

SAue me, O God, for thy names sake: and auenge me in thy strength.

2 Heare my prayer, O God: and harken vnto the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen vp against mee: and tyrants, which haue not God before their eyes, seeke after my soule.

4 Beholde, God is my helper: the Lord is with them that vpholde my soule.

5 He shall reward euill vnto mine enemies: destroy them in thy truth.

6 An offering of a free heart will I giue thee, and praise thy name, O Lord: because it is so comfortable.

7 For he hath deliuered me out of all my troubles:

bles: & mine eye hath seene his desire vpon mine enemies.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. lv.

1 HEare my praier, O God: and hide not thy selfe from my petition.

2 Take heede vnto me, and heare me: how I mourne in my prayer and am vexed.

3 The enemie cryeth so and the vngodly commeth on so fast: for they are minded to doe mee some mischief, so malitiously are they set against mee.

4 My heart is disquieted within me: and the feare of death is fallen vpon me.

5 Fearefulnesse and trembling are come vpon me: and a horrible dread hath ouerwhelmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a doue: for then would I fly away and be at rest.

7 Lo then would I get me away far off: and remaine in the wildernesse.

8 I would make haste to escape: because of the stormie winde and tempest.

9 Destroy their tongues, O Lord, and diuide them: for I haue spyed vnrighteousnesse & strife in the citie.

10 Day and night, they goe about within the walles thereof: mischiefe also and sorrow are in the middest of it.

11 Wickednesse is therein: deceipt and guile goe

not out of their streetes.

12 For it is not an opē enemy that hath done me this dishonor: for then I could haue borne it.

13 Neither was it mine aduersarie that did magnifie himselfe against me: for then peraduēture I would haue hid my selfe from him.

14 But it was euen thou my companion: my guide, and mine owne familiar friend.

15 We tooke sweete counsell together: and walked in the house of God as friends.

16 Let death come hastily vpon them, and let them go downe quick into hell: for wickednesse is in their dwellings and among them.

17 As for me, I will call vpon God: and the Lord shall saue me.

18 In the euening and morning, and at noone day will I pray, and that instantly: and hee shall heare my voice.

19 It is he that hath deliuered my soule in peace: from the battell that was against mee, for there were many with me.

20 Yea euen God that endureth for euer shall heare me, and bring them downe: for they will not turne nor feare God.

21 He laid his hands vpon such as be at peace with him: and he brake his couenant.

22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter hauing war in his heart: his words were smoo-

smoother than oile, & yet be they very swordes.

23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord, and hee shall nourish thee: and shall not suffer the righteous to fall for ever.

24 And as for them, thou O God shalt bring them into the pit of destruction.

25 The bloudthirstie and deceipfull men shall not liue out halfe their daies: neuertheleſſe my trust shall be in thee, O Lord.

Miserere mei Deus. Psal. lvi.

BE mercifull vnto me O God, for man goeth about to deuour me: he is daily fighting and troubling me. Morning praier.

2 Mine enemies are daily in hand to swallowe me vp: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most high.

3 Neuertheleſſe though I am sometime afraid: yet put I my trust in thee.

4 I will praise God because of his worde: I haue put my trust in God and will not feare what flesh can doe vnto me.

5 They daily mistake my words: all that they imagin is to doe me euill.

6 They hold together, and keepe themselues close: and mark my steps when they lay waite for my soule.

7 Shal they escape for their wickednes? thou O God in thy displeasure shalt cast them downe.

8 Thou tellest my flittings, put my teares into thy bottell: are not these things noted in thy booke?

9 Whensoeuer I call vpon thee, then shall mine enimies be put to flight: this I know, for God is on my side.

10 In Gods word will I reioice: in the Lords word will I comfort me.

11 Yea, in God haue I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can doe vnto me.

12 Vnto thee O God will I pay my vowes: vnto thee will I giue thanks.

13 For thou hast deliuered my soule from death, and my feet from falling: that I may walke before God in the light of the liuing.

Miserere mei, Deus. Psal. lvij.

BE mercifull vnto me, O God, be mercifull vnto me, for my soule trusteth in thee: and vnder the shadowe of thy wings shall be my refuge, vntill this tyranny be ouerpast.

2 I will call vnto the most high God: euen vnto the God that shall performe the cause which I haue in hand.

3 He shall send from heauen: and saue me from the reproofe of him that would eat me vp.

4 God shall send forth his mercie and trueth: my soule is among lions.

5 And I lie euen among the children of men that

that are set on fire: Whose teeth are spears, and arrowes, and their tongue a sharpe sword.

6 Set vp thy selfe O God, aboue the heauens: and thy glorie abaue all the earth.

7 They haue laid a net for my feet, and pressed downe my soule: they haue digged a pit before me, & are fallen into the midst of it themselues.

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and giue praise.

9 Awake vp my glory, awake lute and harpe: I my selfe will awake right early.

10 I will giue thanks vnto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing vnto thee, among the nations.

11 For the greatnesse of thy mercie reacheth vnto the heauens: and thy truth vnto the clouds.

12 Set vp thy self, O God, aboue the heauens: and thy glorie aboue all the earth.

Si verè vtique. Psal. lviij.

ARe your minds set vpon righteousnesse, O ye congregations: and doe yee iudge the thing that is right, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, ye imagine mischiefe in your heart vpon the earth: & your hands deale with wickednes.

3 The vngodly are frowarde euen from their mothers wombe: as soon as they be borne, they goe astray and speake lies.

4 They are as venomous as the poyson of a ser-

pent: euen like the deafe adder that stoppeth her eares.

5 Which refuseth to heare the voice of the charmer: charme he neuer so wisely.

6 Breake their teeth, O God, in their mouths, smite the chaw bones of the lions, O Lord: let them fall away like water that runneth apase, and when they shoot their arrowes, let them be rooted out.

7 Let them consume away like a snaile, and be like the vntimely fruit of a woman: and let them not see the sunne.

8 Or euer your pots be made hot with thorns: so let indignation vexe him, euen as a thing that is raw.

9 The righteous shall reioyce when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his footesteps in the bloud of the vngodly.

10 So that a man shall say, Verely there is a reward for the righteous: doubtlesse there is a God that iudgeth the earth.

Eripe me de inimicis. Psal. lix.

Euening praier.

DEliuer me from mine enemies, O God: defend me from them that rise against me.

2 O deliuer me from the wicked doers: and saue me from the bloudthirstie men.

3 For lo, they lie waiting for my soule: the mighty

tle men are gathered togither against me, without any offence or fault of me, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themselues without my fault: arise thou therefore to helpe mee, and beholde.

5 Stand vp, O Lord God of hosts, thou God of Israell, to visit the heathen: & be not merciful vnto them that offend of malitious wickednes.

6 They goe to and fro in the euening, & grin like a dog: and run about through the citie.

7 Beholde they speake with their mouth, and swords are in their lips: for who doth heare?

8 But thou, O lord, shalt haue them in derision: and thou shalt laugh all the heathen to scorne.

9 My strength will I ascribe vnto thee: for thou art the God of my refuge.

10 God shewed me his goodnesse plentiously: & God shall let me see my desire vpō mine enimies.

11 Slay them not, least thy people forget it: but scatter them abrode among the people, and put them downe, O Lord our defense.

12 For the sinne of their mouth, & for the words of their lips they shal be taken in their pride: and why? their preaching is of curling and lies.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them that they may perish: and knowe that it is God which ruleth in Iacob, & vnto the ends of the world.

14 And

14 And in the euening they will returne, grin like a dog, and will goe about the citie.
15 They will run here and there for meat: and grudge if they be not satisfied.
16 As for me, I will sing of thy power, and will praise thy mercie betimes in the morning: for thou hast beene my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.
17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for thou, O God, art my refuge & my merciful god.

Deus repulisti nos. Psal. lx.

O God, thou hast cast vs out, and scattered vs abroade: thou hast also beene displeased, O turne thee vnto vs againe.
2 Thou hast mooued the land and diuided it: heale the sores thereof, for it shaketh.
3 Thou hast shewed thy people heauie things: thou hast giuen vs a drink of deadly wine.
4 Thou hast giuen a token for such as feare thee: that they may triūph because of the truth.
5 Therefore were thy beloued deliuered: help me with thy right hand and heare me.
6 God hath spoken in his holines, I will reioice and diuide Sichem: and meate out the vally of Succoth.
7 Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of my heade, Juda is my lawgiuer.

8 Moab

8 Moab is my washpot, ouer Edom will I cast out my shooe: Philistia be thou glad of me.
9 Who will lead me into the strong citie: who will bring me into Edom?
10 Hast thou not cast vs out, O God? wilt not thou, God, go out with our hosts?
11 O be thou our helpe in trouble: for vaine is the helpe of man.
12 Through God we shall doe great acts: for it is he that shal tread downe our enemies.

Exaudi Deus deprecationem. Psal. lxi.

HEare my crying, O God: giue eare vnto my prayer.
2 From the ends of the earth will I cal vnto thee: when my heart is in heauinesse.
3 Oh set me not vp vpon the rock that is higher than I: for thou hast been my hope, & a strong tower for me against the enemie.
4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle for euer: & my trust shall be vnder the couering of thy wings.
5 For thou, O Lord, hast heard my desires: & hast giuen an heritage vnto those that feare thy name.
6 Thou shalt grant the king a long life: that his yeares may endure throughout all generations.
7 He shall dwell before God for euer: O prepare thy louing mercie and faithfulnesse, that they may

may preserue him.

8 So will I allway sing praise vnto thy name: that I may daily performe my vowes.

Nonne Deo subiecta. Psal. lxii.

Morning praier.

MY soule trulie waiteth still vpon God; for of him commeth my saluation.

2 He verily is my strength and my saluation: he is my defence, so that I shal not greatly fall.

3 How long will ye imagine mischiefe against euery man: ye shall be slaine all the sort of you, yea as a tottering wall shall yee be, and like a broken hedge.

4 Their deuise is only how to put him out whom God will exalt: their delight is in lyes, they giue good words with their mouth, but curse with their heart.

5 Neuertheless, my soule wait thou still vpon God: for my hope is in him.

6 He truly is my strength and my saluation: he is my defense, so that I shall not fall.

7 In God is my health and my glorie: the rock of my might, and in God is my trust.

8 O put your trust in him allway, yee people: powre out your hearts before him, for God is our hope.

9 As for the children of men, they are but vaine: the children of men are deceitfull vpon the

Weights

weights, they are altogether lighter than vanitie it selfe.

10 O trust not in wrong and robbery, giue not your selues vnto vanitie: if riches increase, set not your heart vpon them.

11 God spake once and twise: I haue also heard the same, that power belongeth vnto God.

12 And that thou Lord art mercifull; for thou rewardest euery man according to his worke.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. lxiii.

O God thou art my God: earely will I seeke thee.

2 My soule thirsteth for thee, my flesh also lõgeth after thee: in a barren and dry land, where no water is.

3 Thus haue I looked for thee in holines: that I might beholde thy power and glorie.

4 For thy louing kindnesse is better than the life it selfe: my lips shall praise thee.

5 As long as I liue, will I magnifie thee on this maner: and lift vp my hands in thy name.

6 My soule shall be satisfied, euen as it were with marrow and fatnesse: when my mouth praiseth thee with ioyfull lips.

7 Haue I not remembred thee in my bed: and thought vpon thee when I was waking?

8 Because thou hast beene my helper: therfore vnder the shadowe of thy wings will I reioyce.

9 My

9 My soule hangeth vpon thee: thy right hand hath vpholden me.

10 Those also that seeke the hurt of my soule: they shall goe vnder the earth.

11 Let them fall vpon the edge of the sworde: that they may be a portion for foxes.

12 But the king shal reioyce in God, all they also that sweare by him shall be commended: for the mouth of them that speake lies shal be stopped.

Exaudi Deus vocem meam. Psal. lxiiii.

HEare my voice, O God, in my prayer: preserue my life from feare of the enemie.

2 Hide me from the gathering together of the froward: & from the insurrection of wicked doers.

3 Which haue whet their tongue like a sword: and shot out their arrowes, euen bitter words.

4 That they may priuily shoot at him which is perfect: suddenly do they hit him, & feare not.

5 They courage themselues in mischiefe: and commune among themselues how they may lay snares, and say that no man shall see them.

6 They imagine wickednesse and practise it: that they keepe secret among themselues, euery man in the deepe of his heart.

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them with a swift arrowe: that they shall be wounded.

8 Yea, their owne tongues shall make them fal: insomuch

insomuch that who seeth them, shal laugh them to scorne.

9 And al men that see it, shal say, this hath God done: for they shall perceiue that it is his worke.

10 The righteous shall reioyce in the Lord, & put his trust in him: and al they that are true of heart shall be glad.

Te decet hymnus. Psal. lxv.

THou, O God, art praised in Sion: and vnto thee shall the vowe be performed in Ierusalem. Euening praier.

2 Thou that hearest the prayer: vnto thee shall all flesh come.

3 My misdeedes preuaile against mee: O be thou mercifull vnto my sinnes.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou chooselt, and receiuest vnto thee: hee shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, euen of thy holy temple.

5 Thou shalt shewe vs wonderfull thinges in thy righteousnes, O God of our saluation: thou that art the hope of al the ends of the earth, and of them that remaine in the woade sea.

6 Which in his strength setteth fast the mountaines: and is girded about with power.

7 Which stilleth the raging of the sea, and the noise of his waues: and the madnesse of his people.

people.

8 They also that dwell in the vttermost parts of the earth, shall be afraid at thy tokens: thou that makest the outgoings of the morning and euening to praise thee.

9 Thou visitest the earth and blessest it: thou makest it very plentious.

10 The riuer of God is ful of water: thou prepārest their corne, for so thou prouidest for the earth.

11 Thou waterest her furrowes, thou sendest raine into the little vallies thereof: thou makest it soft with the drops of raine, and blessest the increase of it.

12 Thou crownest the yeare with thy goodnes: and thy clouds drop fatnesse.

13 They shall drop vpon the dwellings of the wildernesse: and the little hilles shall reioyce on euery side.

14 The folds shall be full of sheepe: the vallies also shall stand so thicke with corne, that they shall laugh and sing.

Iubilate Deo, omnis terra. Psal. lxvi.

O Be ioyfull in god all ye lands: sing prayses vnto the honor of his name, make his prayse to be glorious.

2 Say vnto God, O how wonderfull art thou in thy workes! through the greatnes of thy power shall thine enemies be found lyers vnto thee.

thee.

3 For all the World shall Worship thee: sing of thee, and praise thy name.

4 O come hither and behold the Works of God: how wonderfull he is in his doing toward the children of men.

5 He turned the sea to dry land: so that they went through the Water on foote, there did We reioyce thereof.

6 He ruleth With his power for euer: his eyes beholde the people, and such as Will not beleeue shall not be able to exalt themselues.

7 O praise our God, ye people: and make the voice of his praise to be heard.

8 Which holdeth our soule in life: and suffereth not our feete to slip.

9 For thou O God hast proued vs: thou also hast tried vs like as siluer is tryed.

10 Thou broughtest vs into the snare: and laidest trouble vpon our loynes.

11 Thou sufferedst men to ride ouer our heades: We went through fire and Water, and thou broughtest vs out into a Wealthie place.

12 I Will goe into thy house With burnt offerings: & Will pay thee my vowes Which I promised With my lips, and spake With my mouth When I Was in trouble.

13 I Will offer vnto thee fat burnt sacrifices

with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks and gotes.

14 O come hither and hearken all yee that feare God: and I will tell you what hee hath done for my soule.

15 I called vnto him with my mouth: and gaue him praises with my tongue.

16 If I incline vnto wickednesse with my hart: the Lord will not heare mee.

17 But God hath heard me: and considered the voice of my prayer.

18 Praised be God which hath not cast out my prayer: nor turned his mercie from me.

Deus misereatur nostri. Psal. lxvii.

GOd be mercifull vnto vs, and blesse vs: and shew vs the light of his countenance, and be mercifull vnto vs.

2 That thy way may be knowne vpon earth: thy sauing health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee O God: yea let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations reioyce and be glad: for thou shalt iudge the folke righteously, and gouerne the nations vpon earth.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and god, euen our owne god, shall giue vs his

blessing.

blessing.

7 God shall bless vs: and all the ends of the world shall feare him.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviii.

LEt God arise, and let his enemies bee scattered: let them also that hate him flie before him. Morning praier.

2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou driue them away: and like as wax melteth at the fier, so let the vngodly perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad and reioyce before God: let them also be merry and ioyfull.

4 O sing vnto God, and sing praises vnto his name: magnifie him that rideth vpon the heauens as it were vpon a horse, praise him in his name, yea and reioyce before him.

5 He is a father of the fatherlesse, and defendeth the cause of the widowes: euen God in his holy habitation.

6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one minde in a house, and bringeth the prisoners out of captiuitie: but letteth the runnagates continue in scarcenesse.

7 O God when thou wentest forth before the people: When thou wentest through the wildernesse,

8 The earth shooke, and the heauens dropped

at the presence of God:euen as Sinai also was mooued at the presence of God, which is the God of Israell.

9 Thou, O God, sentest a gratious raine vpon thine inheritance: and refreshedst it when it was wearie.

10 Thy congregation shall dwell therein: for thou, O God hast of thy goodnesse prepared for the poore.

11 The Lord gaue the word: great was the companie of the preachers.

12 Kings with their armies did flie and were discomfited: and they of the houshold diuided the spoile.

13 Though ye haue lien among the pots: yet shall yee bee as the wings of a doue, that is couered with siluer wings, and her feathers like gold.

14 When the almightie scattered kings for their sakes: then were they as white as snowe in Salmon.

15 As the hill of Basan, so is Gods hill: euen an high hill as the hill of Basan.

16 Why hop yee so ye high hils? this is Gods hill, in the which it pleaseth him to dwell: yea, the Lord will abide in it for euer.

17 The chariots of God are xx.M. euen thousands of Angels: and the Lord is amongst them

them, as in the holy place of Sinai.

18 Thou art gone vp on high, thou hast led captiuitie captiue, and receiued gifts for men: yea, euen for thine enemies, that the Lord God might dwell among them.

19 Praised be the Lord daily, euen the GOD which helpeth vs: and powreth his benefits vpon vs.

20 He is our God, euen the God of whome commeth saluation: God is the, Lord by whom we escape death.

21 God shall wound the head of his enmies: and the hayrie scalpe of such a one as goeth on still in his wickednesse.

22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my people againe, as I did from Basan: mine owne will I bring againe, as I did sometime from the deepe of the sea.

23 That thy foote may be dipped in the bloud of thine enimies: & that the tongue of thy dogs may be red through the same.

24 It is well seene, O God, how thou goest: how thou my God and king goest in the sanctuarie.

25 The singers goe before, the minstrels follow after: in the middest are the damosels playing with the timbrels.

26 Giue thanks O Israell vnto God the Lord

in the congregations: from the grounde of the heart.

27 There is little Beniamin their ruler, and the princes of Juda their councell: the princes of Zabulon, and the princes of Nepthali.

28 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee: stablishe the thinge, O God, that thou hast wrought in vs.

29 For thy temples sake at Jerusalem: so shall kings bring presents vnto thee.

30 When the companie of the spearemen, and multitude of the mightie are scattered abroade among the beastes of the people, so that they humbly bring peeces of siluer: and when hee hath scattered the people that delight in warre,

31 Then shall the princes come out of Egypt: the Morians land shall soone stretch out her hands vnto God.

32 Sing vnto God, O yee kingdomes of the earth: O sing praises vnto the Lord.

33 Which sitteth in the heauens ouer all from the beginning: lo, he doth send out his voice, yea and that a mightie voice.

34 Ascribe ye the power to God ouer Israell: his worship and strength is in the clouds.

35 O GOD, Wonderfull art thou in thy holy places: euen the God of Israell, hee will giue strength and power vnto his people, blessed

sed be God.

Saluum me fac Deus. Psal. lxix.

SAue mee, O God: for the waters are come in euen vnto my soule. Euening praier.

2 I sticke fast in the deepe mire where no ground is: I am come into deepe waters, so that the flouds runne ouer mee.

3 I am wearie of crying, my throte is dry: my sight faileth mee, for waiting so long vpon my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are mo than the haires of my head: they that are mine enemies, and would destroy mee guiltlesse, are mightie.

5 I paid them the things that I neuer tooke: God thou knowest my simplenesse, & my faultes are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hostes, be ashamed for my cause: let not those that seeke thee be confounded through mee, O Lord God of Israell.

7 And why? for thy sake haue I suffered reproofe: shame hath couered my face.

8 I am become a stranger vnto my brethren: euen an alien vnto my mothers children.

9 For the zeale of thine house hath euen eaten

me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen vpon mee.

10 I wept & chastened my selfe with fasting: and that was turned to my reproofe.

11 I put on sackcloth also: and they iested vpon mee.

12 They that sit in the gate speake against me: and the drunkards make songs vpon me.

13 But Lord I make my prayer vnto thee: in an acceptable time.

14 Heare mee, O god, in the multitude of thy mercies: euen in the truth of thy saluation.

15 Take me out of the mire that I sinke not: oh let me be deliuered from them that hate mee, and out of the deepe waters.

16 Let not the water floud drowne me: neither let the deepe swallow me vp, & let not the pit shut her mouth vpon mee.

17 Heare me, O Lord, for thy louing kindnes is comfortable: turne thee vnto mee, according to the multitude of thy mercies.

18 And hide not thy face from thy seruant, for I am in trouble: oh haste thee and heare mee.

19 Draw nighe vnto my soule, and saue it: oh deliuer me because of mine enemies.

20 Thou hast knowne my reproofe, my shame and my dishonor: my aduersaries are all in thy sight.

21 Thy

21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart, I am full of heauinesse: I looked for some to haue pitie on me, but there was no man, neither founde I any to comfort mee.

22 They gaue mee gall to eat: and when I was thirstie they gaue me vinegar to drinke.

23 Let their table be made a snare to take thẽselues withall: and let the thinges, that should haue beene for their wealth, be vnto them an occasion of falling.

24 Let their eyes be blinded, that they see not: and euer bow downe their backes.

25 Powre out thine indignation vpon them: and let thy wrathfull displeasure take holde of them.

26 Let their habitation be void: and no man to dwell in their tents.

27 For they persecute him whome thou hast smitten: and they talke how they may vex them whom thou hast wounded.

28 Let them fall from one wickednesse to another: and not come into thy righteousnesse.

29 Let them be wiped out of the booke of the liuing: and not be written among the righteous.

30 As for me, when I am poore and in heauinesse: thy helpe, O God, shall lift me vp.

31 I will praise the name of god with a song: and

and magnifie it with thanksgiuing.

32 This also shall please the Lord: better than a bullock that hath hornes and hookes.

33 The humble shall consider this & be glad: seeke yee after God, and your soule shall liue.

34 For the Lord heareth the poore: and despiseth not his prisoners.

35 Let heauen and earth praise him: the sea and all that mooueth therein.

36 For God will saue Sion, and build the cities of Juda: that men may dwell there, and haue it in possession.

37 The posteritie also of his seruants shal inherit it: and they that loue his name shall dwell therein.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. lxx.

HAste thee, O God, to deliuer me: make haste to helpe me O Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward, and put to confusion that wish me euill.

3 Let them (for their reward) be soone brought to shame, that cry ouer me, There, there.

4 But let all those that seeke thee be ioyfull & glad in thee: and let all such as delight in thy saluation, say alway, The Lord be praised.

5 As for me, I am poore and in miserie: haste thee vnto me, O God.

6 Thou

6 Thou art my helper and my redeemer: O Lord make no long tarying.

In te Domine speraui. *Psal. lxxi.*

IN thee, O Lord, haue I put my trust, let me neuer be put to confusion: but rid me and deliuer me in thy righteousnesse, incline thine eare vnto mee and saue me. Morning praier.

2 Be thou my strong holde, whereunto I may alway resort: thou hast promised to helpe mee, for thou art my house of defence and my castell.

3 Deliuer me, O my God, out of the hande of the vngodly: out of the hand of the vnrighteous and cruel man.

4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing that I long for: thou art my hope euen from my youth.

5 Through thee haue I beene holden vp, euer since I was borne: thou art hee that tooke mee out of my mothers wombe, my praise shall be alway of thee.

9 I am become as it were a monster vnto manie: but my sure trust is in thee.

7 O let my mouth be filled with thy praise: that I may sing of thy glorie, and honour all the day

day long.

8 Cast me not away in the time of age: forsake me not when my strength faileth mee.

9 For mine enemies speake against mee, and they that lay wait for my soule, take their counsell together, saying: God hath forsaken him, persecute him, and take him, for there is none to deliuer him.

10 Go not far from me, O God: my God, hast thee to helpe me.

11 Let them be confounded and perish, that are against my soule: let thē be couered with shame and dishonour, that seeke to doe me euill.

12 As for mee, I will patiently abide alwaie: and will praise thee more and more.

13 My mouth shall daily speake of thy righteousnes & saluation: for I know no end thereof.

14 I will goe forth in the strength of the Lord God: and will make mention of thy righteousnesse onely.

15 Thou O God, hast taught mee from my youth vp vntill now: therefore will I tell of thy wonderous workes.

16 Forsake mee not, O God, in mine old age, when I am gray headed: vntill I haue shewed thy strength vnto this generation, & thy power to all them that are yet for to come.

17 Thy righteousnesse, O God, is very high:

and

and great things are they that thou hast done, O God Who is like vnto thee:

18 O what great troubles & aduersities hast thou shewed mee, and yet didst thou turne and refresh mee: yea, and broughtest mee from the depth of the earth againe.

19 Thou hast brought me to great honour: and comforted mee on euery side.

20 Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulnesse, O God, playing vpon an instrument of musicke: vnto thee will I sing vpon the harpe, O thou holy one of Israell.

21 My lips will be faine when I sing vnto thee: and so will my soule whome thou hast deliuered.

22 My tongue also shall talke of thy righteousnes all the day long: for they are confounded and brought vnto shame that seeke to doe mee euill.

Deus iudicium tuum. Psal. Lxxii.

GIue the King thy iudgementes, O God: and thy righteousnesse vnto the kinges sonne.

2 Then shal he iudge the people according vnto right: and defend the poore.

3 The mountaines also shall bring peace: and the little hils righteousnesse vnto the people.

4 He shal keepe the simple folke by their right:

defend

defend the children of the poore, and punish the wrong doer.

5 They shall feare thee as long as the sun and the moone endureth: from one generation to another.

6 He shall come downe like the raine into a fleece of wooll: euen as the drops that water the earth.

7 In his time shall the righteous florish: yea and abundance of peace, so long as the moone endureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea to the other: and from the floud, vnto the worldes end.

9 They that dwell in the wildernesse shal kneele before him: his enemies shall lick the dust.

10 The kings of Tharsis, and of the Iles shall giue presents: the kings of Arabia & Saba shall bring gifts.

11 All kings shall fall downe before him: all nations shall doe him seruice.

12 For he shall deliuer the poore, when he cryeth: the needie also, and him that hath no helper.

13 He shall be fauourable to the simple and needie: and shall preserue the soules of the poore.

14 He

14 He shall deliuer their soules from falshood and wrong: and deare shall their blood be in his sight.

15 He shall liue, and vnto him shall be giuen of the gold of Arabia: prayer shall be made euer vnto him, and daily shall he be praised.

16 There shal be an heape of corne in the earth, hie vpon the hils: his fruit shall shake like Libanus, and shal be greene in the citie, like grasse vpon the earth.

17 His name shall endure for euer, his name shall remain vnder the Sunne among the posterities: which shall be blessed through him, and all the heathen shall praise him.

18 Blessed be the Lord god, euen the god of Israell: which onely doth wondrous things.

19 And blessed be the name of his maiestie for euer: and all the earth shall bee filled with his maiestie. Amen, Amen.

Quam bonus Deus. *Psal. lxxiii.*

TRuely god is louing vnto Israell; euen vnto such as are of a cleane heart. Euening prayer.

2 Neuertheless, my feete were almost gone: my treadings had welnigh slipt.

3 And why? I was grieued at the wicked:

I

I doe also see the vngodly in such prosperitie.

4 For they are in no perill of death: but are lustie and strong.

5 They come in no misfortune like other folke: neither are they plagued like other men.

6 And this is the cause that they be so holden with pride: and ouerwhelmed with crueltie.

7 Their eyes swell with fatnesse: and they doe euen what they list.

8 They corrupt other, and speake of wicked blasphemie: their talking is against the most high.

9 For they stretch forth their mouth vnto the heauen: and their tongue goeth through the world.

10 Therefore fall the people vnto them: and thereout suck they no small aduantage.

11 Tush (say they) how should God perceiue it: is there knowledge in the most high?

12 Lo, these are the vngodly, these prosper in the world, and these haue riches in possession: and I said, Then haue I cleansed my heart in vaine, and washed my hands in innocencie.

13 All the day long haue I beene punished: and chastened euery morning.

14 Yea, and I had almost said euen as they: but lo, then shoud I haue condemned the generation of thy children.

15 Then

15 Then thought I to vnderstand this: but it was to hard for me.

16 Untill I went into the sanctuarie of God: then vnderstood I the end of these men.

17 Namely how thou dost set them in slipperie places: and castest them downe and destroyest them.

18 O how suddenly doe they consume: perishe, and come to a fearefull end!

19 Yea euen like as a dreame when one awaketh: so shalt thou make their image to vanish out of the citie.

20 Thus my heart was grieued: and it went euen through my reines.

21 So foolish was I and ignorant: euen as it were a beast before thee.

22 Neuertheless, I am alwaie by thee: for thou hast holden me vp by my right hand.

23 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsell: and after that receiue me with glorie.

24 Whom haue I in heauen but thee? & there is none vpon earth, that I desire in comparison of thee.

25 My flesh and my heart faileth: but GOD is the strength of my heart, and my portion for euer.

26 For lo, they that forsake thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that commit fornication

cation against thee.

27 But it is good for mee to holde me fast by God, to put my trust in the Lord God: and to speake of all thy workes, in the gates of the daughter of Sion.

Vt quid Deus repulisti? Psal. lxxiiii.

O God, wherefore art thou absent from vs so long: why is thy wrath so hot against the sheepe of thy pasture:

2 O thinke vpon the congregation: whome thou hast purchased and redeemed of old.

3 Thinke vpon the tribe of thine inheritance: and mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

4 Lift vp thy feete that thou maiest vtterly destroy euery enemie: which hath done euill in thy sanctuarie.

5 Thine aduersaries roze in the middest of thy congregations: and set vp their banners for tokens.

6 He that hewed timber afore out of the thicke trees: was knowne to bring it to an excellent worke.

7 But now they breake downe all the carued worke thereof: with axes and hammers.

8 They haue set fire vpon thy holy places: and haue defiled the dwelling place of thy name, euen vnto the ground.

9 Yea, they said in their hearts, Let vs make

hauocke

hauocke of them altogither: thus haue they burnt vp all the houses of God in the land.

10 We see not our tokens, there is not one Prophet more: no not one is there among vs that vnderstandeth any more.

11 O God, how long shall the aduersarie doe thee this dishonour: how long shall the enemie blaspheme thy name, for euer:

12 Why withdrawest thou thy hand: Why pluckest not thou thy right hand out of thy bosome to consume thy enemie:

13 For God is my king of old: the helpe that is done vpon earth, he doth it himselfe.

14 Thou diddest deuide the sea, through thy power: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the Waters.

15 Thou smotest the heads of Leuiathan in peeces: and gauest him to be meate for the people in the Wilderneſſe.

16 Thou broughtest out fountaines and waters out of the hard rockes: thou driedst vp mightie Waters.

17 The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sunne.

18 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy

hath rebuked: and how the foolish people hath blasphemed thy name.

20 O deliuer not the soule of thy turtle doue, vnto the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the congregation of the poore for euer.

21 Looke vpon thy couenant: for all the earth is full of darkenesse, and cruell habitations.

22 O let not the simple goe away ashamed: but let the poore and needie giue praise vnto thy name.

23 Arise, O God, maintaine thine owne cause: remember how the foolish man blasphemeth thee daily.

24 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the presumption of them that hate thee, increaseth euer more and more.

Confitebimur tibi, Deus. Psal. lxxv.

Morning praier.

VNto thee, O GOD, doe Wee giue thanks: yea, vnto thee doe Wee giue thanks.

2 Thy name also is so nigh: & that doe thy Wonderous Works declare.

3 When I receiue the congregation: I shall iudge according vnto right.

4 The earth is Weake, and all the inhabiters thereof: I beare vp the pillers of it.

5 I said vnto the fooles, deale not so madly: &

to

to the vngodly, Set not vp your horne.

6 Set not vp your horne on high: and speake not with a stiffe neck.

7 For promotion commeth neither from the east, nor from the West: nor yet from the south.

8 And why? God is the iudge: he putteth downe one, and setteth vp another.

9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, & the wine is red: it is full mixt, and he powreth out of the same.

10 As for the dregs thereof: all the vngodly of the earth shall drinke them, and suck them out.

11 But I will talke of the God of Iacob: and praise him for euer.

12 All the hornes of the vngodly also will I breake: and the hornes of the righteous shall bee exalted.

Notus in Iudæa. Psal. lxxvi.

IN Iury is God knowne: his name is great in Israell.

2 At Salem is his tabernacle: and his dwelling in Sion.

3 There brake he the arrowes of the bowe: the shield, the sword, and the battell.

4 Thou art of more honour and might: than the hilles of the robbers.

5 The proud haue robbed, they haue slept their sleepe: and all the men, whose hands were

mightie, haue found nothing.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob: both the chariot and horse are fallen.

7 Thou, euen thou art to be feared: and who may stand in thy sight, when thou art angry?

8 Thou diddest cause thy iudgemẽts to be heard from heauen: the earth trembled and was still.

9 When God arose to iudgement: and to helpe all the meeke vpon earth.

10 The fiercenes of man shal turne to thy praise: and the fiercenes of them shalt thou refraine.

11 Promise vnto the Lord your God, and keepe it, al ye that be round about him: bring presents vnto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall refraine the spirit of princes: and is wonderfull among the kings of the earth.

Voce mea ad Dominum. Psal. lxxvii.

I Will cry vnto God with my voice: euen vnto God will I cry with my voice, and hee shall hearken vnto me.

2 In the time of my trouble I sought the lord: my sore ranne and ceased not, in the night season my soule refused comfort.

3 When I am in heauines, I will think vpon God: whē my heart is vexed, I will complaine.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so feeble that I can not speake.

5 I haue considered the daies of old: and the yeares

yeares that are past.

6 I call to remembrance my song: and in the night I commune with mine owne heart, and search out my spirits.

7 Will the Lord absent himselfe for euer: and will he be no more intreated?

8 Is his mercy cleane gone for euer: and is his promise come vtterly to an end for euermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gratious: and will he shut vp his louing kindnes in displeasure?

10 And I said, it is mine owne infirmitie: but I will remember the yeares of the right hand of the most high.

11 I will remember the works of the Lord: and call to minde thy wonders of old time.

12 I will thinke also of all thy works: and my talking shall be of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, is holy: who is so great a god as our God?

14 Thou art the God that doth wonders: and hast declared thy power among people.

15 Thou hast mightily deliuered thy people: euen the sonnes of Jacob and Joseph.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, and were afraid: the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds powred out water, the aire thundred: and thine arrowes went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder was heard round about: the lightnings shone vpon the grounde, the earth was mooued and shooke withall.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths in the great waters: & thy footsteps are not knowne.

20 Thou leddest thy people like sheepe: by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

Attendite populi mei. Psal. lxxviii.

Euening praier.

HEare my law O my people: incline your eares vnto the wordes of my mouth.

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will declare hard sentences of old.

3 Which we haue heard & knowne: and such as our fathers haue told vs.

4 That we should not hide them from the children of the generations to come: but to shew the honour of the Lord, his mightie and wonderfull workes that he hath done.

5 He made a couenant with Jacob, and gaue Israell a law: which he commaunded our forefathers to teach their children.

6 That their posteritie might know it: and the children which were yet vnborne.

7 To the intent that when they came vp: they might shewe their children the same.

8 That they might put their trust in God: and not

not forget the Workes of God, but to keepe his commaundements.

9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithlesse & stubborne generation: a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit cleaueth not stedfastly to God.

10 Like as the children of Ephraim: Which being harnessed and carying bowes, turned themselues backe in the day of battell.

11 They kept not the couenant of God: and would not walke in his lawe.

12 But forgat what he had done: and the wõderfull workes that he had shewed for them.

13 Maruellous things did he in the sight of our forefathers, in the land of Egypt: euen in the field of Zoan.

14 He diuided the sea, & let them goe through: he made the waters to stand on an heape.

15 In the day time also he led thẽ with a cloud: and all the night through with a light of fire.

16 He claue the hard rocks in the wildernesse: and gaue them drink thereof, as it had beene out of the great depth.

17 He brought waters out of the stonie rocke: so that it gushed out like the riuers.

18 Yet for all this they sinned more against him: & prouoked the most high in the wildernes.

19 They tempted God in their heartes: and requi-

required meat for their lust.

20 They spake against God also, saying: shall God prepare a table in the wildernesse?

21 He smote the stonie rocke indeede, that the water gushed out, & the streames flowed withall: but can he giue bread also, or prouide flesh for his people?

22 When the Lord heard this he was wroth: so the fire was kindled in Jacob, & there came vp heauie displeasure against Israell.

23 Because they beleeued not in God: and put not their trust in his helpe.

24 So he commaunded the clouds aboue: and opened the doores of heauen.

25 He rained downe Manna also vpon them for to eate: and gaue them foode from heauen.

26 So man did eate angels foode: for he sent the meat ynough.

27 He caused the East Winde to blowe vnder the heauen: and through his power he wrought in the South West winde.

28 He rained flesh vpon them as thick as dust: and feathered foules like as the sand of the sea.

29 He let it fall among their tents: euen round about their habitation.

30 So they did eat and were well filled, for hee gaue them their owne desire: they were not disappointed of their lust.

31 But

31 But while the meate was yet in their mouths, the heauie wrath of god came vpō thē and slewe the wealthiest of them: yea, and smote downe the chosen men that were in Israell.

32 But for all this they sinned yet more: and beleeued not his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their daies did he consume in vanitie: and their yeares in trouble.

34 When he slue them, they sought him: and turned them earely, and inquired after God.

35 And they remembred that God was their strength: and that the high God was their redeemer.

36 Neuertheless they did but flatter him with their mouthe: and dissembled with him in their tongue.

37 For their heart was not whole with him: neither continued they stedfast in his couenant.

38 But he was so mercifull, that hee forgaue their misdeeds: and destroyed them not.

39 Yea many a time turned he his wrath away: and would not suffer his whole displeasure to arise.

40 For he considered that they were but flesh: and that they were euen a winde that passeth away, and commeth not againe.

41 Many a time did they prouoke him in the wildernesse: and greeued him in the desart.

42 They

42 They turned back and tempted God: and mooued the holy one in Israell.

43 They thought not of his hand: and of the day when hee deliuered them from the hand of the enemie.

44 How he had wrought his miracles in Egypt: and his wonders in the field of Zoan.

45 He turned their waters into bloud: so that they might not drinke of the riuers.

46 He sent lice among them, & deuoured them vp: and frogs to destroy them.

47 He gaue their fruits vnto the caterpiller: and their labour vnto the grashopper.

48 He destroyed their vines with hailestones: and their Mulbery trees with the frost.

49 He smote their cattel also with hailestones: and their flocks with hot thunderbolts.

50 Hee cast vpon them the furiousnesse of his wrath, anger, displeasure, and trouble: and sent euill angels among them.

51 He made a way to his indignation, & spared not their soule from death: but gaue their life ouer to the pestilence.

52 And smote all the first borne in Egypt: the most principall and mightiest in the dwellings of Ham.

53 But as for his owne people, he led them forth like sheepe: and carried them in the wil-

dernes

derues like a flocke.

54 He brought them out safely, that they should not feare: & ouerwhelmed their enimies with the sea.

55 And brought them within the borders of his sanctuarie: euen to his mountaine which he purchased with his right hand.

56 He cast out the heathen also before them: he caused their land to be deuided among them for an heritage, and made the tribes of Israell to dwell in their tents.

57 So they tempted and displeased the most high God: and kept not his testimonies.

58 But turned their backs and fell away like their forefathers: starting aside like a broken bowe.

59 For they greeued him with their hill altars: and prouoked him to displeasure with their Images.

60 When God heard this, he was wroth: and tooke sore displeasure at Israell.

61 So that he forsooke the tabernacle in Silo: euen the tent that he had pitched among them.

62 He deliuered their power into captiuitie: & their beautie into the enemies hand.

63 He gaue his people ouer also vnto the sword: and was wroth with his inheritance.

64 The fire consumed their young men: and

their

their maidens were not giuen to mariage.

65 Their priestes were slaine with the sword: and there were no widowes to make lamentation.

66 So the Lord awaked, as one out of sleepe: and like a gyant refreshed with wine.

67 He smote his enemies in the hinder parts: and put them to a perpetuall shame.

68 He refused the tabernacle of Joseph: and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

69 But chose the tribe of Juda: euen the hill of Sion, which he loued.

70 And there he builded his temple on high: and laid the foundation of it like the ground which he hath made continually.

71 He chose Dauid also his seruant: and tooke him away from the sheepefolds.

72 As he was following the ewes great with young ones: he tooke him, that hee might feede Jacob his people, & Israell his inheritance.

73 So he fed them with a faithfull and true heart: and ruled them prudently with all his power.

Deus, venerunt gentes. *Psal. lxxix.*

Morning praier.

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance: thine holy temple haue they defiled, & made Jerusalem an heap of stones.

2 The dead bodies of thy seruants haue they giuen to be meat vnto the foules of the aire: and the flesh of thy saints, vnto the beastes of the land.

3 Their bloud haue they shed, like water, on euery side of Jerusalem: and there was no man to burie them.

4 We are become an open shame to our enemies: a very scorne and derision vnto them that are round about vs.

5 Lord how long wilt thou be angry: shall thy iealousie burne like fire for euer:

6 Powre out thine indignation vpon the heathen that haue not knowne thee, and vpon the kingdomes that haue not called vpon thy name

7 For they haue deuoured Jacob: and layde waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not our old sinnes, but haue mercie vpon vs, & that soone: for wee are come to great miserie.

9 Help vs O God of our saluation for the glorie of thy name: O deliuer vs and be mercifull vnto our sinnes, for thy names sake.

10 Wherefore do the heathen say: Where is now their God:

11 O let the vengeance of thy seruants bloud that is shed: be openly shewed vpon the heathen in our sight.

12 O

12 O let the sorrowfull sighing of the prisoners come before thee: according to the greatnes of thy power, preserue thou those that are appointed to die.

13 And for the blasphemie, wherewith our neighbours haue blasphemed thee: reward thou them, O Lord, seuen folde into their bosome.

14 So we that be thy people, and sheepe of thy pasture, shall giue thee thankes for euer: and will alway bee shewing forth thy praise, from generation to generation.

Qui regis Israel intende. Psal. lxxx.

HEare, O thou sheepeheard of Israell, thou that leadest Joseph like a sheepe: shewe thy selfe, also thou that sittest vpō the Cherubins.

2 Before Ephraim, Beniamin, & Manasses: stirre vp thy strength and come and helpe vs.

3 Turne vs againe, O God: shew the light of thy countenance, and we shall be whole.

4 O Lord God of hoastes: how long wilt thou be angry with thy people that prayeth:

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: & giuest them plenteousnes of teares to drinke.

6 Thou hast made vs a verie strife vnto our neighbours: & our enemies laugh vs to scorne.

7 Turne vs againe, thou God of hostes: shew

the light of thy countenance, and wee shall bee whole.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen and planted it.

9 Thou madest roome for it: and when it had taken roote, it filled the land.

10 The hils were couered with the shadow of it: and the boughes thereof were like the goodly Cedar trees.

11 She stretched out her branches vnto the sea: and her boughes vnto the riuer.

12 Why hast thou then broken down her hedge: that al they which goe by, pluck off her grapes?

13 The wilde boare out of the wood doth roote it vp, and the wilde beasts of the field deuour it.

14 Turne thee againe thou God of hosts, look downe from heauen: beholde and visite this vine.

15 And the place of the vineyard, that thy right hand hath planted: and the branche that thou madest so strong for thy selfe.

16 It is burnt with fire and cut downe: and they shall perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.

17 Let thy hand be vpon the man of thy right hand: and vpon the sonne of man, whome thou madest so strong for thyne owne selfe.

18 And so will not we goe backe from thee: oh let vs liue, and we shall call vpon thy name.

19 Turne vs againe, O Lord God of hosts: shewe the light of thy countenance, and we shal be whole.

Exultemus Deo adiutori nostro. *Psal.* 81.

SIng wee merily vnto God our strength: make a cheerefull noyse vnto the God of Jacob.

2 Take the Psalme, bring hither the tabret: the merrie harpe with the lute.

3 Blowe vp the trumpet in the new Moone: euen in the time appointed & vpon our solemne feast day.

4 For this was made a statute for Israel: & a lawe of the God of Jacob.

5 This he ordeined in Joseph for a testimonie: when hee came out of the land of Egypt, and had heard a strange language.

6 I eased his shoulder from the burden: & his hands were deliuered from making the pots.

7 Thou calledst vpon me in troubles, and I deliuered thee: and heard thee what time as the storme fell vpon thee.

8 I prooued thee also: at the waters of strife.

9 Heare O my people, and I will assure thee: O Israell, if thou wilt hearken vnto mee.

10 There shall no strange God be in thee: neither shalt thou worship any other God.

11 I am the Lord thy God, which brought thee

thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I shall fill it.

12 But my people would not heare my voice: and Israell would not obey mee.

13 So I gaue them vp vnto their owne harts lust: and let them followe their owne imaginations.

14 O that my people would haue hearkened vnto mee: for if Israell had walked in my waies,

15 I should soone haue put downe their enimies: and turned my hand against their aduersaries.

16 The haters of the Lord should haue beene found liers: but their time should haue endured for euer.

17 He should haue fed them also with the finest wheat flower: and with hony out of the stonie rocke should I haue satisfied thee.

Deus stetit in synagoga. Psal. lxxxii.

GOD standeth in the congregation of princes: he is a iudge among Gods. Euening praier.

2 How long will yee giue wrong iudgement: and accept the persons of the vngodly?

3 Defend the poore and fatherlesse: see that such as be in neede and necessitie haue right.

4 Deliuer the outcast and poore: saue them from the hand of the vngodly.

5 They wil not be learned, nor vnderstand, but walke on still in darknesse: all the foundations of the earth be out of course.

6 I haue said, Yee are gods: and yee all are children of the most high.

7 But yee shall die like men: and fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, and iudge thou the earth: for thou shalt take al heathen to thine inheritance.

Deus, quis similis erit. Psal. lxxxiii.

HOld not thy tongue, O God: keepe not still silence, refraine not thy selfe, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a murmuring: and they that hate thee haue lift vp their head.

3 They haue imagined craftily against thy people: & taken counsell against thy secret ones.

4 They haue said, Come and let vs root them out, that they be no more a people: and that the name of Israel may be no more in remẽbrance.

5 For they haue cast their heads togither with one consent: and are confederate against thee.

6 The tabernacles of the Edomites & the Ismaelites: the Moabites and the Hagarens.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalech: the Philistines with them that dwell at Tire.

8 Assur

8 Assur also is ioyned vnto them: and hath helped the children of Lot.

9 But doe thou to them as vnto the Madianites: vnto Sisera, & vnto Jabin, at the brooke of Kison.

10 Which perished at Endor: and became as the doong of the earth.

11 Make them and their Princes like Oreb & Zeb: yea make all their princes like as Zeba & Salmana.

12 Which saie, Let vs take to our selues: the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like vnto a Wheele: and as the stubble before the Winde.

14 Like the fire that burneth vp the Wood: & as the flame that consumeth the mountaines.

15 Persecute them euen so With thy tempest: make them afraid With thy storme.

16 Make their faces ashamed, O Lord: that they may seeke thy name.

17 Let them be confounded & vexed euer more and more: let them be put to shame and perish.

18 And they shall know that thou, Whose name is Jehouah: art onely the most high ouer al the earth.

Quam dilecta tabernacula tua! Psal. lxxxiiii.

O How amiable are thy dWellings: thou Lord of hosts.

2 My soule hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh reioyce in the liuing God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallowe a neast, where she may laye her young: euen thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my king and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be alway praising thee.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: and in whose heart are thy waies.

6 Which going through the vale of miserie vse it for a well: and the pooles are filled with water.

7 They will goe from strength to strength: & vnto the God of Gods appeareth euery one of them in Sion.

8 O Lord God of hosts, heare my prayer: hearken, O God of Iacob.

9 Behold, O God our defender: and looke vpon the face of thine annointed.

10 For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.

11 I had rather be a doore keeper in the house of my GOD: than to dwell in the tents of vngodlinesse.

12 For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will giue grace and worship, and no good

good thing shall he withhold from them that liue a godly life.

13 O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Benedixisti Domine terram. Psal. lxxxv.

LOrd thou art become gratious vnto thy land: thou hast turned away the captiuitie of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiuen the offence of thy people: and couered all their sinnes.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure: and turned thy selfe from thy wrathfull indignation.

4 Turne vs then, O God, our Sauiour: and let thine anger cease from vs.

5 Wilt thou be displeased at vs for euer: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

6 Wilt thou not turne againe and quicken vs: that thy people may reioyce in thee?

7 Shewe vs thy mercie, O Lord: and grant vs thy saluation.

8 I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me: for he shall speake peace vnto his people, & to his saints that they turne not againe.

9 For his saluation is nigh them that feare him: that glorie may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met together: righteousnesse and peace haue kissed each other.
11 Truth shall florish out of the earth: and righteousnesse hath looked downe from heauen.
12 Yea, the Lord shall shewe louing kindnesse: and our land shall giue her increase.
13 Righteousnesse shall goe before him: and he shall direct his going in the way.

Inclina Domine aurem tuam. *Psal. lxxxvi.*

Morning praier.

BOwe downe thine eare, O Lord, and heare me: for I am poore and in misery.
2 Preserue thou my soule, for I am holy: my GOD saue thy seruant that putteth his trust in thee.
3 Be mercifull vnto me, O Lorde: for I will call daily vpon thee.
4 Comfort the soule of thy seruant: for vnto thee, O Lord, doe I lift vp my soule.
5 For thou Lord art good and gratious: and of great mercie vnto all them that cal vpon thee
6 Giue eare, Lord, vnto my prayer: and ponder the voice of my humble desires.
7 In the time of my trouble I will call vpon thee: for thou hearest me.
8 Among the Gods there is none like vnto thee, O Lord: there is not one that can doe as thou doest.

9 All nations, whome thou hast made, shall come and worship thee O Lord: and shall glorifie thy name.

10 For thou art great and doest wonderous things: thou art God alone.

11 Teach mee thy way, O Lord, and I will walke in thy truth: O knit my heart vnto thee, that I may feare thy name.

12 I will thanke thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and will praise thy name for euermore.

13 For great is thy mercie toward mee: and thou hast delinered my soule from the nethermost hell.

14 O God the proud are risen against me: and the congregations of naughty men haue sought after my soule, and haue not set thee before their eyes.

15 But thou O Lord God, art full of compassion & mercie: long suffering, plentious in goodnesse and trueth.

16 O turne thee then vnto me, and haue mercy vpon mee: giue thy strength vnto thy seruant, and helpe the sonne of thine handmaid.

17 Shewe some good token vppon me for good, that they which hate me me may see it and be ashamed: because thou Lord hast holpen mee, & comforted me.

Funda-

Fundamenta eius montibus. Psal. lxxxvii.

HEr foundations are vpon the holy hilles: the Lord loueth the gates of Sion, more than all the dwellings of Jacob.

2 Very excellent things are spoken of thee: thou citie of God.

3 I will thinke vpon Rahab and Babilon: with them that know mee.

4 Behold yee the Philistines also, and they of Tire, with the Mozians: lo there was hee borne.

5 And of Sion it shall be reported that he was borne in her: & the most high shall stablish her.

6 The Lord shall rehearse it when he writeth vp the people: that he was borne there.

7 The singers also and trumpetters shall bee rehearse: all my fresh springs shall be in thee.

Domine Deus salutis. Psal. 88.

O Lord God of my saluation, I haue cryed day and night before thee: O let my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine eare vnto my calling.

2 For my soule is full of trouble: and my life draweth nigh vnto hell.

3 I am counted as one of them that goe down into the pit: and I haue beene euen as a man that hath no strength.

4 Free among the dead, like vnto them that be

Wounded

wounded and lye in the graue: which be out of remembrance, & are cut away from thy hand.

5 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit: in a place of darknesse and in the deepe.

6 Thine indignation lieth hard vpon me: and thou hast vexed me with all thy stormes.

7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance farre from mee: and made me to be abhorred of them.

8 I am so fast in prison: that I cannot get forth.

9 My sight faileth me, for very trouble: Lord I haue called daily vpon thee, I haue stretched out my hands vnto thee.

10 Dost thou shew wonders among the dead: or shall the dead rise vp againe and praise thee?

11 Shall thy louing kindnes be shewed in the graue: or thy faithfulnesse in destruction?

12 Shall thy wonderous workes be knowen in the darke: and thy righteousnesse in the lande where all things are forgotten?

13 Vnto thee haue I cryed, O Lord: and earely shall my prayer come before thee.

14 Lord, why abhorrest thou my soule: and hidest thy face from me?

15 I am in miserie, & like vnto him that is at the point to die: euen from my youth vp, thy terrors haue I suffered with a troubled minde.

16 Thy

16 Thy wrathfull displeasure goeth ouer mee: and the feare of thee hath vndone me.

17 They came round about me daily like water: and compassed me together on euery side.

18 My louers & friends hast thou put away from mee: and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

Misericordias tuas, Domine. Psal. lxxxix.

Euening praier.

MY song shall bee alway of the louing kindnesse of the Lord: With my mouth will I euer be shewing thy truth, from one generation to another.

2 For I haue said, Mercy shall be set vp for euer: thy truth shalt thou stablish in the heauens.

3 I haue made a couenant with my chosen: I haue sworne vnto Dauid my seruant.

4 Thy seede will I stablish for euer: and set vp thy throne from one generation to another.

5 O Lord, the very heauens shall praise thy wonderous workes: and thy truth in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who is he among the clouds: that shall be compared vnto the Lord:

7 And what is he among the gods: that shall be like vnto the Lord:

8 God is very greatly to be feared in the counsell

counsell of the saints: and to be had in reuerence of all them that are round about him.

9 O Lord God of hostes, who is like vnto thee: thy truth (most mightie Lord) is on euery side.

10 Thou rulest the raging of the sea: thou stillest the waues thereof, when they arise.

11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, and destroyed it: thou hast scattered thine enimies abrode with thy mighty arme.

12 The heauens are thine, the earth also is thine: thou hast laide the foundations of the round World, and all that therein is.

13 Thou hast made the North & the South: Tabor & Hermon shal reioyce in thy name.

14 Thou hast a mightie arme: strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

15 Righteousnesse and equitie is the habitation of thy seat: mercie and tueth shal goe before thy face.

16 Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can reioyce in thee: they shall walke in the light of thy countenance.

17 Their delight shalbe daily in thy name: & in thy righteousnesse shal they make their boast.

18 For thou art the glory of their strength: and in thy louing kindnesse thou shalt lift vp our hornes.

19 For

19 For the Lord is our defence: the holy one of Israell is our king.

20 Thou spakest sometime in vilions vnto thy saints, and saiedst: I haue laid helpe vpon one that is mightie, I haue exalted one chosen out of the people.

21 I haue found Dauid my seruant: with my holy oyle haue I annointed him.

22 My hand shall hold him fast: and my arme shall strengthen him.

23 The enemie shall not be able to do him violence: the sonne of wickednes shal not hurt him.

24 I shall smite downe his foes before his face: and plague them that hate him.

25 My truth also and my mercie shal be with him: and in my name shall his horne be exalted.

26 I will set his dominion also in the sea: and his right hand in the flouds.

27 He shall call me, Thou art my father: my God and my strong saluation.

28 And I will make him my first borne: higher than the kings of the earth.

29 My mercie will I keepe for him for euermore: & my couenant shall stand fast with him.

30 His seede also will I make to endure for euer: and his throne as the daies of heauen.

31 But if his children forsake my law: & walke not in my iudgements.

If

32 If they breake my statutes, and keepe not my commaundements: I Wil visit their offenses with the rod, and their sinne With scourges.

33 Neuertheless, my louing kindnesse Wil I not vtterly take from him: nor suffer my truth to faile.

34 My couenant Will I not breake, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips: I haue sworne once by my holinesse, that I Wil not faile Dauid.

35 His seede shall indure for euer: and his seat is like the sunne before me.

36 Hee shall stand fast for euermore, as the moone: and as the faithfull Witnes in heauen.

37 But thou hast abhorred and forsaken thine annointed: and art displeased at him.

38 Thou hast broken the couenant of thy seruant: and cast his crowne to the ground.

39 Thou hast ouerthrowen all his hedges: and broken downe his strong holds.

40 All they that goe by, spoile him: and he is become a rebuke to his neighbours.

41 Thou hast set vp the right hand of his enemies: and made all his aduersaries to reioice.

42 Thou hast taken away the edge of his sworde: and giuest him not victory in the battell.

43 Thou hast put out his glorie: and cast his throne downe to the ground.

44 The

44 The daies of his youth hast thou shortened: and couered him with dishonour.

45 Lord how long wilt thou hide thy selfe, for euer: and shall thy wrath burne like fire?

46 O remember how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men for naught?

47 What man is hee that liueth and shall not see death: and shall he deliuer his owne soule from the hand of hell?

48 Lord where are thy old louing kindnesses: which thou swarest vnto Dauid in thy truth?

49 Remember Lord the rebuke that thy seruants haue: and how I doe beare in my bosome the rebukes of many people.

50 Wherewith thine enemies haue blaspheamed thee, & slandered the footsteps of thine annointed: praised bee the Lord for euermore. Amen, Amen.

Domine, refugium factus es. Psal. xc.

Morning praier.

LOrd thou hast beene our refuge: from one generation to another.

2 Before the moũtains were brought forth, or euer the earth and the world were made: thou art God from euerlasting, and world without end.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction: againe thou saiest, Come againe ye children of men.

4 For

4 For a thousand yeares in thy sight are but as yesterday: seeing that is past as a watchman in the night.

5 As soone as thou scatterest them, they are euen as a sleepe: and vade away suddenly, like the grasse.

6 In the morning it is greene and groweth vp: but in the euening it is cut downe, dried vp & withered.

7 For we consume away in thy displeasure: and are afraid at thy wrathfull indignation.

8 Thou hast set our mildeedes before thee: and our secret sins in the sight of thy countenance.

9 For when thou art angry, all our daies are gone: We bring our yeares to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

10 The daies of our age are threescore yeares and ten, and though men be so strong that they come to fourescore yeares: yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow, so soone passeth it away and we are gone.

11 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath: for euen thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.

12 O teach vs to number our daies: that we may apply our hearts vnto wisdome.

13 Turne thee againe, O Lord, at last: and be gratious vnto thy seruants.

14 O satisfie vs with thy mercie, & that soone: so shall we reioyce and be glad all the daies of our life.

15 Comfort vs againe now, after the time that thou hast plagued vs: and for the yeares wherin we haue suffered aduersitie.

16 Shew thy seruants thy worke: and their children thy glory.

17 And the glorious maiesty of the Lord our God be vpon vs: prosper thou the worke of our hands vpon vs, O prosper thou our handie worke.

Qui habitat in adiutorio altissimi. *Psal. xci.*

WHoso dwelleth vnder the defence of the most high: shall abide vnder the shadow of the almighty.

2 I will say vnto the Lord, Thou art my hope & my strong hold: my God, in him will I trust.

3 For he shal deliuer thee from the snare of the hunter: and from the noysome pestilence.

4 He shall defend thee vnder his wings, and thou shalt be safe vnder his feathers: his faithfulnesse & truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any terrour by night: nor for the arrow that flyeth by day.

6 For the pestilence that walketh in the darknesse: nor for the sickenesse that destroyeth in the noone day.

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and tenne thousand at thy right hand: but it shal not come nigh thee.

8 Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou beholde: and see the reward of the vngodly.

9 For thou Lord art my hope: thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10 There shall no euill happen vnto thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall giue his angels charge ouer thee: to keepe thee in all thy waies.

12 They shall beare thee in their hands: that thou hurt not thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt goe vpon the Lyon & Adder: the young Lion and the Dragon shalt thou treade vnder thy feete.

14 Because he hath set his loue vpon me, therefore shall I deliuer him: I shall set him vp, because he hath knowne my name.

15 Hee shall call vpon me, & I will heare him: yea I am with him in trouble, I will deliuer him and bring him to honour.

16 With long life will I satisfie him: and shew him my saluation.

Bonum est confiteri Domino. Psal. xcii.

IT is a good thing to giue thankes vnto the Lord: and to sing praises vnto thy name, O most high.

2 To tell of thy louing kindnesse, earely in the morning: and of thy truth in the night season.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and vpon the lute: vpon a lowde instrument, and vpon the harpe.

4 For thou Lord hast made me glad through thy workes: and I will reioyce in giuing praise for the operations of thy hands.

5 O Lord, how glorious are thy works: and thy thoughts are very deepe.

6 An vnwise man doth not well consider this: and a foole doth not vnderstand it.

7 When the vngodly are greene as the grasse, and when all the workers of wickednesse do florish: then shall they be destroyed for euer, but thou Lord art the most high for euermore.

8 For lo thine enemies, O Lord, lo thine enemies shall perish: and all the workers of wickednesse shall be destroyed.

9 But my horne shall be exalted, like the horn of an Unicorne: for I am annointed with fresh oyle.

10 Mine eye also shall see his lust of mine enemies: and mine eare shall heare his desire of the wicked that rise vp against me.

11 The righteous shall florish like a palme tree: and shall spread abrode like a cedar in Libanus.

12 Such

12 Such as be planted in the house of the lord: shall florish in the courts of the house of our God.

13 They shall also bring forth more fruite in their age: and shall be fat and well liking.

14 That they may shewe how true the Lord my strength is: and that there is none vnrighteousnesse in him.

Dominus regnauit, decorum. Psal. xciii.



He Lord is king & hath put on glorious apparell: the Lord hath put on his apparell, & girded himselfe with strength. Euening praier.

2 He hath made the roūd world so sure: that it can not be moued.

3 Euer since the world began hath thy seate beene prepared: thou art from euerlasting.

4 The flouds are risen, O Lord, the flouds haue lift vp their voice: the flouds lift vp their waues.

5 The waues of the sea are mightie, and rage horribly: but yet the Lord, that dwelleth on high, is mightier.

6 Thy testimonies O Lord, are verie sure: holinesse becommeth thine house for euer.

Deus vltionum Dominus. Psal. xciiii.

O Lord God O God, to whom vengeance belongeth: thou God to whome vengeance be-

longeth, shewe thy selfe.

2 Arise thou iudge of the world: and reward the proud after their deserving.

3 Lord how long shall the vngodly: how long shall the vngodly triumph?

4 How long shall all wicked doers speake so disdainefully: and make such proud boasting?

5 They smite downe thy people, O Lord: and trouble thine heritage.

6 They murther the widdowe and the stranger: and put the fatherlesse to death.

7 And yet they say, Tush, the Lord shall not see: neither shall the God of Jacob regard it.

8 Take heed ye vnwise among the people: O ye fooles when will ye vnderstand?

9 He that planted the eare, shall he not heare: or he that made the eye, shall he not see?

10 Or he that nurtureth the heathen: it is hee that teacheth man knowledge, shall not hee punish?

11 The Lord knoweth the thoughts of man: that they are but vaine.

12 Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O Lord: and teachest him in thy law.

13 That thou maiest giue him patience in time of aduersitie: vntill the pit be digged vp for the vngodly.

14 For the Lord will not faile his people: neither

ther will he forsake his inheritance.

15 Until righteousnesse turne againe vnto iudgement: all such as be true in heart shal follow it.

16 Who will rise vp with me against the wicked: or who will take my part against the euill doers?

17 If the Lord had not helped me: it had not failed, but my soule had beene put to silence.

18 But when I said, My foot hath slipped: thy mercy, O Lord, helde me vp.

19 In the multitude of the sorrows that I had in my hart: thy cõforts haue refreshed my soule.

20 Wilt thou haue any thing to doe with the stoole of wickednes: Which imagineth mischiefe as a law?

21 They gather them togither against the soule of the righteous: and condemne the innocent bloud.

22 But the Lord is my refuge: and my God is the strength of my confidence.

23 He shall recompence them their wickednes, and destroy them in their owne malice: yea, the Lord our God shall destroy them.

Venite, exultemus Domino. Psal. xcv.

Morning praier.

COme, let vs sing vnto the Lorde: let vs hartily reioyce in the strength of our saluation.

2 Let vs come before his presence with thanksgiuing: and shewe our selues glad in him with psalmes.

3 For the Lord is a great God: and a great King aboue all gods.

4 In his hands are al the corners of the earth: and the strength of the hils is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands prepared the dry land.

6 O come, let vs worship and fall downe: and kneele before the Lord our maker.

7 For hee is the Lord our God: and wee are the people of his pasture, and the sheepe of his hands.

8 To day if ye will heare his voice, harden not your hearts: as in the prouocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wildernesse.

9 When your fathers tempted me: proued me, and saw my works.

10 Fortie yeares long was I grieued with this generation, & saide: It is a people that doe erre in their hearts, for they haue not knowne my waies.

11 Unto whome I sware in my wrath: that they should not enter into my rest.

Cantate Domino canticum nouum. Psal. xcvi.

O Sing vnto the Lord a new song: sing vnto the Lord all the whole earth.

2 Sing

2 Sing vnto the Lord, and praise his name: be telling of his saluation from day to day.

3 Declare his honour vnto the heathen: and his wonders vnto all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily bee praised: hee is more to be feared than all Gods.

5 As for all the gods of the heathen, they bee but idols: but it is the Lord that made the heauens.

6 Glorie and worship are before him: power & honour are in his sanctuarie.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord, O ye kinreds of the people: ascribe vnto the Lord worshippe and power.

8 Ascribe vnto the Lord the honour due vnto his name: bring presents, and come into his courts.

9 O worshippe the Lord, in the beauty of holinesse: let the whole earth stand in awe of him.

10 Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord is king: and that it is he which hath made the round world so fast, that it cannot be mooued, and how that hee shall iudge the people righteously.

11 Let the heauens reioyce, and let the earth be glad: let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is.

12 Let

12 Let the field be ioyfull, and all that is in it: then shall all the trees of the Wodde reioyce before the Lord.

13 For hee commeth, for he commeth to iudge the earth: and with righteousnesse to iudge the World, and the people with his truth.

Dominus regnauit, exultet terra. Psal. xcvii.

THe Lord is King, the earth may bee glad thereof: yea, the multitude of the Iles may be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darknesse are round about him: righteousnesse and iudgement are the habitation of his seat.

3 There shall goe a fire before him: and burne vp his enemies on euery side.

4 His lightning gaue shine vnto the World: the earth saw it and was afraide.

5 The hils melted like Waxe at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heauens haue declared his righteousnesse: and all the people haue seene his glorie.

7 Confounded be all they that worship carued images, and that delight in vaine Gods: worship him all ye gods.

8 Sion heard of it and reioyced: and the daughters of Iuda were glad, because of thy iudgements, O Lord.

9 For

9 For thou Lord art higher than all that are in the earth: thou art exalted farre aboue all Gods.

10 O ye that loue the Lord, see that yee hate the thing which is euill: the Lord preserueth the soules of his saiuts, he shall deliuer them from the hand of the vngodly.

11 There is sprung vp a light for the righteous: and ioyfull gladnesse for such as be true hearted.

12 Reioyce in the Lord ye righteous: and giue thanks, for a remembrance of his holinesse.

Cantate Domino canticum. Psal. xcviii.

O Sing vnto the Lord a new song: for he hath done maruellous things. Euening praier.

2 With his owne right hand & with his holy arme: hath he gotten himselfe the victory.

3 The Lord declared his saluation: his righteousnesse hath hee openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

4 He hath remembred his mercie and truth towards the house of Israell: and all the endes of the worlde haue seene the saluation of our God.

5 Shewe your selues ioyful vnto the Lord, all ye lands: sing, reioyce, and giue thanks.

6 Praise

6 Praiſe the Lord vpon the harpe: ſing to the harpe with a plalme of thankeſgiuing.

7 With trumpets alſo and ſhawmes: O ſhewe your ſelues ioyfull before the Lord the king.

8 Let the ſea make a noiſe & al that therein is: the round world and they that dwell therein.

9 Let the flouds clap their hands, and let the hils be ioyfull togither before the Lord: for he is come to iudge the earth.

10 With righteouſnes ſhall he iudge the world: and the people with equitie.

Dominus regnauit, iraſcantur populi. Pſal. xcix.

THe Lord is king, be the people neuer ſo vnpatient: he ſitteth betweene the cherubins, be the earth neuer ſo vnquiet.

2 The Lord is great in Sion: and high abone all people.

3 They ſhall giue thanks vnto thy name: which is great, wonderfull, and holy.

4 The kings power loueth iudgement, thou haſt prepared equitie: thou haſt executed iudgement and righteouſnes in Jacob.

5 O magnifie the Lord our GOD: and fall downe, before his footſtoole, for he is holy.

6 Moſes and Aaron among his prieſts, and Samuell among ſuch as call vpon his name: theſe called vpon the Lord, and he heard them.

7 He

7 He spake vnto them, out of the cloudy piller: for they kept his testimonies, and the lawe that he gaue them.

8 Thou heardest them, O Lord our GOD: thou forgauest them, O God, and punishedst their owne inuentions.

9 O magnifie the Lord our God, and worship him vpon his holy hill: for the Lord our God is holy.

Iubilate Deo omnis terra: seruite. Psal. C.

O Be ioyfull in the Lord, all ye lands: serue the Lord with gladnesse, and come before his presence with a song.

2 Be ye sure that the Lord he is God, it is he that hath made vs, and not we our selues: wee are his people and the sheepe of his pasture.

3 O goe your waie into his gates with thanksgiuing, & into his courts with praise: be thankfull vnto him, and speake good of his name.

4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is euerlasting: and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Misericordiam & iudicium cantabo. Ci.

My song shall bee of mercy and iudgement: vnto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

2 O let me haue vnderstanding: in the way of godlinesse.

3 When wilt thou come vnto me: I will walke

in

in my house with a perfect heart.

4 I will take no wicked thing in hand: I hate the sinnes of vnfaithfulnesse, there shall no such cleaue vnto me.

5 A froward heart shall depart from me: I will not know a wicked person.

6 Whoso priuily slaundereth his neighbour: him will I destroy.

7 Whoso hath also a proud looke and high stomack: I will not suffer him.

8 Mine eyes looke vnto such as be faithful in the land: that they may dwell with mee.

9 Whoso leadeth a godly life: hee shall be my seruant.

10 There shall no deceiptfull person dwell in my house: he that telleth lies shall not tarrie in my sight.

11 I shall soone destroy all the vngodly that are in the land: that I may roote out all wicked doers from the citie of the Lord.

Domine exaudi orationem meam. *Psal.cii.*

Morning praier.

HEare my prayer, O Lord: and let my crying come vnto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from mee in the time of my trouble: incline thyne eares vnto mee when I call, O heare mee and that right soone.

3 For my daies are consumed away like smoke: and my bones are burnt vp as it were a fire-brand.

4 My heart is smitten downe, and withered like grasse: so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 For the voice of my groning: my bones will scarce cleaue to my flesh.

6 I am become like a Pellican in the wilder-nesse: and like an owle that is in the desert.

7 I haue watched, and am euen as it were a sparow: that sitteth alone vpon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reuile mee, all the day long: and they that are mad vpon me, are sworne to-gither against me.

9 For I haue eaten ashes, as it were bread: and mingled my drinke with weeping.

10 And that because of thine indignation and wrath: for thou hast taken me vp and cast mee downe.

11 My daies are gone like a shadowe: and I am withered like grasse.

12 But thou O Lord shalt indure for euer: and thy remembrance throughout all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise and haue mercie vpon Si-on: for it is time that thou haue mercy vpon her, yea the time is come.

14 And why: Thy seruants thinke vpon her stones: and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.

15 The

15 The heathen shall feare thy name, O Lord: and all the kings of the earth thy maiesty.

16 When the Lord shall build vp Sion: and when his glorie shall appeare.

17 When he turneth him vnto the prayer of the poore destitute: and despiseth not their desire.

18 This shall be written for those that come after: and the people which shall be borne, shall praise the Lord.

19 For he hath looked downe from his sanctuarie: out of the heauen did the Lord behold the earth.

20 That hee might heare the mournings of such as be in captiuitie: and deliuer the children appointed vnto death.

21 That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion: and his worship in Jerusalem.

22 When the people are gathered together: & the kingdoms also to serue the Lord.

23 He brought downe my strength in my iourney: and shortened my daies.

24 But I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of mine age: as for thy yeares, they endure throughout all generations.

25 Thou Lord in the beginning hast laid the foundations of the earth: and the heauens are the works of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure: they

they all shal wax old, as doth a garment.

27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, & they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy yeares shall not faile.

28 The children of thy servants shal continue: and their seede shall stand fast in thy sight.

Benedic anima mea Domino, & omnia. Psal. ciii.

PRaise the Lord, O my soule: and all that is within me, praise his holy name.

2 Praise the Lord, O my soule: and forget not all his benefits.

3 Which forgiveth all thy sinne: and healeth all thine infirmities.

4 Which saveth thy life from destruction: and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindnesse.

5 Which satisfieth thy mouth with good things: making thee young and lusty as an eagle.

6 The Lord executeth righteousnesse and judgement: for all them that are oppressed with wrong.

7 He shewed his waies vnto Moses: his works vnto the children of Israell.

8 The Lord is full of compassion and mercie: long suffering, and of great goodnesse.

9 He will not alway be chiding: neither keepeth he his anger for euer.

10 He hath not dealt with vs after our sinnes: nor rewarded vs according to our wickednesse.

11 For looke how high the heauen is in comparison of the earth: so great is his mercie also toward them that feare him.

12 Looke how wide also the east is from the west: so farre hath he set our sinnes from vs.

13 Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children: euen so is the Lorde mercifull vnto them that feare him.

14 For he knoweth whereof we be made: he remembreth that we are but dust.

15 The daies of man are but as grasse: for he flourisheth as a flower of the field.

16 For as soone as the winde goeth ouer it, it is gone: & the place thereof shal know it no more

17 But the mercifull goodnesse of the Lord endureth for euer & euer, vpon thē that feare him: and his righteousnesse vpon childrens children.

18 Euen vpon such as keepe his couenant: and thinke vpon his commaundements to do them.

19 The Lord hath prepared his seat in heauen: and his kingdome ruleth ouer all.

20 O praise the Lord, ye angels of his: ye that excell in strength: ye that fulfill his commandement, & harken vnto the voice of his words.

21 O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts: ye seruants of his that doe his pleasure.

22 O speake good of the Lord all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion: praise thou the

the Lord, O my soule.

Benedic anima mea Domino. Psal. ciiii.

PRaise the Lord, O my soule: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious, thou art clothed with maiestie and honour. Euening praier.

2 Thou deckest thy selfe with light, as it were with a garment: and spreadest out the heauens like a curtaine.

3 Which layeth the beames of his chamber, in the waters: and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh vpon the wings of the winde.

4 He maketh his angels spirits: and his ministers a flaming fire.

5 He laid the foundations of the earth: that it neuer should moue at any time.

6 Thou coueredst it with the deepe, like as with a garment: the waters stand on the hils.

7 At thy rebuke they fly: at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8 They goe vp as high as the hils, and downe to the vallies beneath: euē vnto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

9 Thou hast set them their bounds which they shall not passe: neither turn againe to couer the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the riuers: which run among the hils.

11 All the beasts of the field drinke therof: and the wilde asses quench their thirst.
12 Besides them shal the foules of the aire haue their habitation: and sing among the branches.
13 He watereth the hils from aboue: the earth is filled with the fruite of thy works.
14 He bringeth forth grasse for the cattell: and greene herbe for the seruice of men.
15 That he may bring foode out of the earth, and wine that maketh glad the heart of man: and oyle to make him a cheerefull countenance, and bread to strengthen mans heart.
16 The trees of the Lord also are full of sap: euen the cedars of Libanus, which hee hath planted.
17 Wherein the birds make their nests: and the firre trees are a dwelling for the storke.
18 The hie hils are a refuge for the wild gotes: and so are the stony rocks for the conies.
19 He appointed the moone for certaine seasons: and the sunne knoweth his going downe.
20 Thou makest darknes that it may be night: wherein all the beasts of the forrest doe moue.
21 The lions roring after their prey: doe seeke their meat at God.
22 The sunne riseth, and they get them away together: and lay them downe in their dens.
23 Man goeth forth to his worke and to his la-

bour

bour: vntill the euening.

24 O Lord how manifold are thy workes: in wisdome thou hast made them all, the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is the great and wide sea also: wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small & great beasts.

26 There goe the ships, and there is that Leuiathan: whom thou hast made to take his pastime therein.

27 These wait all vpon thee: that thou maist giue them meat in due season.

28 When thou giuest it them, they gather it: and when thou openest thy hand, they are filled with good.

29 When thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: when thou takest away their breath, they die, and are turned againe to their dust.

30 When thou lettest thy breath goe forth, they shall be made: and thou shalt renewe the face of the earth.

31 The glorious maiesty of the Lord shall indure for euer: the Lord shall reioyce in his workes.

32 The earth shal tremble at the looke of him: if he doe but touch the hils they shall smoke.

33 I will sing vnto the Lord as long as I liue: I will praise my God while I haue my beeing.

34 And so shall my words please him: my ioy shall be in the Lord.

35 As for sinners, they shall be consumed out of the earth, and the vngodly shall come to an end: praise thou the Lord, O my soule, praise the Lord.

Confitemini Domino, & inuocate. *Psal. cv.*

Morning praier.

GIue thankes vnto the Lord, and call vpon his name: tell the people what things he hath done.

2 O let your song be of him, and praise him: and let your talking bee of all his wonderous workes.

3 Reioyce in his holy name: let the heart of them reioyce, that seeke the Lord.

4 Seeke the Lord and his strength: seeke his face euermore.

5 Remember the maruellous workes that he hath done: his wonders and the iudgementes of his mouth.

6 O ye seede of Abraham his seruant: ye children of Iacob his chosen.

7 He is the Lord our God: his iudgements are in all the world.

8 He hath beene alway mindfull of his couenant and promise: that hee made to a thousand generations.

9 Euen

9 Euen the couenant that he made with Abra-
ham: and the oath that he ſware vnto Iſaac.
10 And appointed the ſame vnto Jacob for a
law: and to Iſraell for an euerlaſting teſtamēt.
11 Saying, Vnto thee will I giue the land of
Canaan: the lot of your inheritance.
12 When there were yet but a fewe of them: and
they ſtrangers in the land.
13 What time as they went from one nation to
another: frō one kingdome to another people.
14 He ſuffered no man to do them wrong: but
reproued euen kings for their ſakes.
15 Touch not mine annointed: and doe my
prophets no harme.
16 Moreouer, he called for a dearth vpon the
land: and deſtroyed all the prouiſion of breade.
17 But he had ſent a man before them: euen Jo-
ſeph, which was ſould to be a bondſeruant.
18 Whoſe feete they hurt in the ſtocks: the iron
entred into his ſoule.
19 Vntill the time came that his cauſe was
knowen: the word of the Lord tried him.
20 The king ſent & deliuered him: the prince
of the people let him goe free.
21 He made him lord alſo of his houſe: and ru-
ler of all his ſubſtance.
22 That hee might informe his princes after
his will: and teach his ſenators wiſdome.

 23 Iſraell

23 Israell also came into Egypt: and Jacob was a stranger in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people exceedingly: & made them stronger than their enemies.

25 Whose heart turned so that they hated his people: and dealt vntruly with his seruants.

26 Then sent he Moses his seruant: and Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 And these shewed his tokens among them: and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darknesse and it was darke: & they were not obedient vnto his word.

29 He turned their waters into blood: and slue their fish.

30 Their land brought forth frogs: yea, euen in their kings chambers.

31 He spake the word, and there came all maner of flies: and lice in all their quarters.

32 He gaue them hailestones for raine: and flames of fire in their land.

33 He smote their vines also, and fig trees: & destroyed the trees that were in their coasts.

34 He spake the word, and the grassehoppers came, and caterpillers innumerable: and did eate vp all the grasse in their land, and deuoured the fruit of their ground.

35 He smote all the first borne in their land: euen the chiefe of all their strength.

36 He

36 He brought them forth also with siluer and gold: there was not one feeble person among their tribes.

37 Egypt was glad at their departing: for they were afraid of them.

38 He spread out a cloud to be a couering: and fire to giue light in the night season.

39 At their desire he brought quailes: and hee filled them with the bread of heauen.

40 He opened the rock of stone, and the waters flowed out: so that riuers ran in the dry places.

41 For why? He remembred his holy promise: and Abraham his seruant.

42 And he brought forth his people with ioy: and his chosen with gladnesse.

43 And gaue them the lands of the heathen: & they tooke the labors of the people in possession.

44 That they might keepe his statutes: and obserue his lawes.

Confitemini Domino, quoniam. Psal. cvi.

O Giue thanks vnto the Lord, for hee is gracious: and his mercie endureth for euer. Euening praier,

2 Who can expresse the noble acts of the Lord: or shew forth al his praise?

3 Blessed are they that alway keepe iudgemēt: and doe righteousnesse.

4 Re-

4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the fauour that thou beareſt vnto thy people: O viſite me with thy ſaluation.

5 That I may ſee the felicitie of thy choſen, and reioyce in the gladneſſe of thy people: & giue thanks with thine inheritance.

6 We haue ſinned with our fathers: wee haue done amiſſe, and dealt wickedly.

7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neither kept they thy great goodnes in remembrance: but were diſobedient at the ſea, euen at the red ſea.

8 Neuertheleſſe, he helped them for his names ſake: that hee might make his power to bee knowne.

9 He rebuked the red ſea alſo, and it was dryed vp: ſo he led them through the deepe, as through a wilderneſſe.

10 And he ſaued them from the aduerſaries hand: and deliuered them from the hand of the enemie.

11 As for thoſe that troubled them, the waters ouerwhelmed them: there was not one of them left.

12 Then beleeued they his words: and ſang praiſe vnto his name.

13 But within a while they forgat his works: and would not abide his counſell.

14 But

14 But lust came vpon them in the wildernes:
and they tempted God in the desert.
15 And he gaue them their desire: and sent leanenesse withall into their soule.
16 They angred Moses also in the tents: and Aaron, the saint of the Lord.
17 So the earth opened and swallowed vp Dathan: and couered the congregation of Abiram.
18 And the fire was kindled in their company: the flame burnt vp the vngodly.
19 They made a calfe in Horeb: and worshipped the molten image.
20 Thus they turned their glorie: into the similitude of a calfe that eateth hay.
21 And they forgat God their Sauiour: which had done so great things in Egypt.
22 Wondrous workes in the land of Ham: & fearefull things by the red sea.
23 So he said, he would haue destroyed them, had not Moses his chosen stand before him in the gap: to turne away his wrathfull indignation, least he should destroy them.
24 Yea, they thought scorne of that pleasaunt land: and gaue no credence vnto his word.
25 But murmured in their tents: and hearkened not vnto the voice of the Lord.
26 Then lift he vp his hand against them: to ouerthrowe them in the wildernesse.

27 To

27 To cast out their seede among the nations: and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They ioyned themselues vnto Baal Peor: and eat the offerings of the dead.

29 Thus they prouoked him vnto anger, with their owne inuentions: and the plague was great among them.

30 Then stood vp Phinees and prayed: and so the plague ceased.

31 And that was counted vnto him for righteousnesse: among all posterities for euermore.

32 They angred him also at the waters of strife: so that he punished Moses for their sakes.

33 Because they prouoked his spirit: so that he spake vnaduisedly with his lips.

34 Neither destroyed they the heathen: as the Lord commaunded them.

35 But were mingled among the heathen: & learned their workes.

36 Insomuch that they worshipped their idols, which turned to their owne decay: yea, they offered their sonnes and daughters vnto diuels.

37 And shed innocent bloud, euen the bloud of their sonnes and their daughters: whome they offered vnto the idols of Canaan, and the land was defiled with bloud.

38 Thus were they stained with their owne

workes

workes: and went a whoring with their owne inuentions.

39 Therfore was the wrath of the Lord kindled against his people: insomuch that hee abhorred his owne inheritance.

40 And he gaue them ouer into the hand of the heathen: & they that hated them were Lordes ouer them.

41 Their enemies oppressed them: & had them in subiection.

42 Many a time did hee deliuer them: but they rebelled against him with their owne inuentions: and were brought downe in their wickednesse.

43 Neuertheless when he sawe their aduersitie: he heard their complaint.

44 He thought vpon his couenant and pitied them, according to the multitude of his mercies: yea, he made all those that had led them away captiue to pittie them.

45 Deliuer vs, O Lord our God, and gather vs from among the heathen: that we may giue thanks vnto thy most holy name, and make our boast of thy praise.

46 Blessed be the Lord God of Israell, from euerlasting, and world without end: and let all the people say, Amen.

Confi-

Confitemini Domino, quoniam. Psal. cvii.

Morning praier.



Giue thanks vnto the Lord, for hee is gratious: and his mercie endureth for euer.

2 Let them giue thanks, whom the Lord hath redeemed: and deliuered from the hand of the enemie.

3 And gathered them out of the lands: frō the East, and from the West, from the North, and from the South.

4 They went astray in the Wildernesse, out of the way: and found no citie to dWell in.

5 Hungry and thirstie: their soule fainted in them.

6 So they cryed vnto the Lord in their trouble: and he deliuered them from their distresse.

7 Hee led them forth by the right Way: that they might goe to the citie Where they dWelt.

8 O that men Would therefore praise the Lord for his goodnes: and declare the Wonders that he doth for the children of men.

9 For he satisfieth the emptie soule: and filleth the hungry soule With goodnesse.

10 Such as sit in darkenesse, & in the shadow of death: being fast bound in misery and iron.

11 Because they rebelled against the Words of the Lord: and lightly regarded the counsell of the

the moſt high.

12 He alſo brought downe their heart, through heauineſſe: they fell downe, and there was none to helpe them vp.

13 So when they cryed vnto the Lord in their trouble: he deliuered them out of their diſtreſſe.

14 For he brought them out of darkneſſe, and out of the ſhadowe of death: and brake their bonds in ſunder.

15 O that men would therfore praiſe the Lord for his goodnes: and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

16 For he hath broken the gates of braſſe: and ſmitten the barres of iron in ſunder.

17 Foolish men are plagued for their offence: and becauſe of their wickedneſſe.

18 Their ſoule abhorred all maner of meat: & they were euen hard at deaths doore.

19 So when they cryed vnto the Lord in their trouble: he deliuered them out of their diſtreſſe.

20 He ſent his word & healed them: and they were ſaued from their deſtruction.

21 O that men would therefore praiſe the lord for his goodneſſe: and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

22 That they would offer vnto him the ſacrifice of thankſgiuing: and tell out his workes with gladneſſe.

23 They

23 They that goe downe to the sea in ships: & occupie their business in great waters,

24 These men see the works of the Lord: and his wonders in the deepe.

25 For at his word the stormy wind ariseth: which lifteth vp the waues thereof.

26 They are carried vp to heauen, and downe againe to the deepe: their soule melteth away because of the trouble.

27 They reele to and fro, and stagger like a dronken man: and are at their wits end.

28 So when they cry vnto the Lord in their trouble: he deliuereth them out of their distresse.

29 For he maketh the storme to cease: so that the waues thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad, because they be at rest: and so he bringeth them vnto the hauen where they would be.

31 O that men would therefore praise the lord for his goodnesse: and declare the wonders that he doth for the children of men.

32 That they would exalt him also in the congregation of the people: and praise him in the seat of the elders.

33 Which turneth the flouds into a wildernes: and drieth vp the water springs.

34 A fruitfull land maketh he barren: for the wickednesse of them that dwell therein.

35 Againe,

35 Againe, he maketh the wildernesse a standing water: and water springs of a dry ground.
36 And there he setteth the hungry: that they may build them a citie to dwell in.
37 That they may sowe their land: and plant vineyards to yeeld them fruits of increase.
38 He blesseth them, so that they multiply exceedingly: and suffereth not their cattel to decrease.
39 And againe, when they are minished and brought lowe: through oppression, through any plague or trouble.
40 Though he suffer them to be euill intreated through tyrantes: and let them wander out of the way in the wildernesse,
41 Yet helpeth he the poore out of miserie: and maketh him housholds like a flocke of sheepe.
42 The righteous will cõsider this and reioyce: & the mouth of all wickednesse shall be stopped.
43 Who so is wise will ponder these thinges: and they shall vnderstand the louing kindnes of the Lord.

Paratum est cor meum. Psal. cviii.

O God my heart is readie, my heart is readie: I will sing and giue praise with the best member that I haue. Euening praier.
2 Awake thou lute and harpe: I my selfe wil awake right earely.
3 I will giue thanks vnto thee, O Lord, a-

mong the people: I will sing praises vnto thee, among the nations.

4 For thy mercie is greater than the heauens: and thy truth reacheth vnto the clouds.

5 Set vp thy selfe, O God, aboue the heauens: and thy glorie aboue all the earth.

6 That thy beloued may be deliuered: let thy right hand saue them, and heare thou mee.

7 God hath spoken in his holinesse: I will reioice therefore and diuide Sichem, and mete out the vallie of Sucoth.

8 Gilead is mine, and Manasses is mine: Ephraim also is the strength of my head.

9 Juda is my lawgiuer, Moab is my washpot: ouer Edom will I cast out my shooe, vpon the Philistines will I triumph.

10 Who will lead me into the strong citie: and who will bring me into Edom?

11 Hast not thou forsaken vs, O God: and wilt not thou God go forth with our hosts?

12 O helpe vs against the enemie: for vaine is the helpe of man.

13 Through God we shall do great acts: and it is he that shall tread downe our enemies.

Deus laudem meam ne tacueris. Psal. cix.

HOld not thy tongue, O God, of my praise: for the mouth of the vngodly, yea, and the mouth of the deceiptfull is opened vpon me.

2 And

2 And they haue ſpoken againſt me with falſe tongues: they compaſſed mee about alſo with wordes of hatred, and fought againſt me without a cauſe.

3 For the loue that I had vnto them, lo, they take now my contrarie part: but I giue my ſelfe vnto prayer.

4 Thus haue they rewarded me euill for good: and hatred for my good will.

5 Set thou an vngodly man to be ruler ouer him: and let ſathan ſtand at his right hand.

6 When ſentence is giuen vpon him, let him be condemned: and let his prayer be turned into ſin

7 Let his daies be few: and let another take his office.

8 Let his children be fatherleſſe: and his wife a widowe.

9 Let his children be vagabonds, and begge their bread: let them ſeeke it alſo out of deſolate places.

10 Let the extortioner conſume all that he hath: and let the ſtrangers ſpoile his labour.

11 Let there be no man to pittie him: nor to haue compaſſion vpon his fatherleſſe children.

12 Let his poſteritie be deſtroyed: and in the next generation let his name be cleane put out.

13 Let the wickedneſſe of his fathers be had in remembrance in the ſight of the lord: and let not

the ſinne of his mother be done away.

14 Let them alway be before the Lord: that he may root out the memoriall of them from off the earth.

15 And that becauſe his minde was not to do good: but perſecuted the poore helpleſſe man, that he might ſlay him that was vexed at the heart.

16 His delight was in curſing, and it ſhal happen vnto him: hee loued not bleſſing, therefore ſhall it be far from him.

17 He clothed himſelf with curſing, like as with a raiment: and it ſhall come into his bowels like water, and like oyle into his bones.

18 Let it be vnto him as the cloke that he hath vpon him: and as the girdle that he is alway girded withall.

19 Let it thus happen, from the Lord, vnto mine enemies: and to thoſe that ſpeake euill againſt my ſoule.

20 But deale thou with me, O Lord God, according vnto thy name: for ſweete is thy mercie.

21 O deliuer me for I am helpleſſe and poore: and my heart is wounded within me.

22 I goe hence like the ſhadowe that departeth: and am driuen away as the graſhopper.

23 My knees are weake through faſting: my fleſh is dried vp for want of fatneſſe.

24 I

24 I became also a rebuke vnto them: they that looked vpon me shaked their heads.
25 Helpe me, O Lord my God: Oh saue mee according to thy mercie.
26 And they shall know how that this is thy hand: and that thou Lord hast done it.
27 Though they curse, yet blesse thou: & let them bee confounded that rise vp against mee, but let thy seruant reioyce.
28 Let mine aduersaries be cloathed with shame: and let them couer themselues with their owne confusion, as with a cloke.
29 As for mee, I will giue great thanks vnto the Lord with my mouth: & praise him among the multitude.
30 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poore: to saue his soule from vnrighteous iudges.

Dixit Dominus Domino meo, Sede. Psal. cx.

THe Lord said vnto my Lord: sit thou on my right hande, vntill I make thine enemies thy footstoole. Morning praier.
2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power out of Sion: bee thou ruler euen in the middest among thine enemies.
3 In the day of thy power, shal the people offer thee free wil offerings with an holy worship:

the deaw of thy birth is of the Womb of the mor-ning.

4 The Lord sware and will not repent: Thou art a priest for euer, after the order of Melchise-dech.

5 The Lord vpon thy right hand: shall wound euen kings in the daie of his Wrath.

6 He shall be iudge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with dead bodies: and smite in sun-der the heads ouer diuers countries.

7 Hee shall drinke of the brooke in the way: therfore shall he lift vp his head.

Confitebor tibi Domine in toto corde. Psal. cxi.

I will giue thanks vnto the Lord with my whole heart: secretly among the faithfull, and in the congregation.

2 The Works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them that haue pleasure therein.

3 His Worke is worthy to be praised & had in honour: and his righteousnes endureth for euer.

4 The mercifull and gratious Lord hath so done his maruellous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

5 He hath giuen meat vnto them that feare him: he shall euer be mindfull of his couenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power of his workes: that he may giue them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The

7 The workes of his hands are veritie & iudgement: all his commaundements are true.

8 They stand fast for euer and euer: and are done in truth and equitie.

9 He sent redemption vnto his people: he hath commaunded his couenant for euer, holy and reuerent is his name.

10 The feare of the Lord is the beginning of wisedome: a good vnderstanding haue all they that doe thereafter, the praise of it endureth for euer.

Beatus vir qui timet Dominum. Psal. cxii.

BLessed is the man that feareth the Lord: hee hath great delight in his commaundements.

2 His seed shall be mighty vpon earth: the generation of the faithfull shall be blessed.

3 Riches and plentiousnesse shal be in his house: and his righteousnesse endureth for euer.

4 Vnto the godly there ariseth vp light in the darknesse: he is mercifull, louing & righteous.

5 A good man is mercifull and lendeth: & will guide his words with discretion.

6 For he shall neuer be mooued: and the righteous shal be had in an euerlasting remembrance.

7 He will not be afraid for any euill tydings: for his heart standeth fast, and beleeueth in the Lord.

8 His heart is stablished and will not shrinke: vntill he see his desire vpon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed abroad, and giuen to the poore: and his righteousnesse remaineth foreuer, his horne shall be exalted with honour.

10 The vngodly shall see it, and it shall grieue him: he shall gnash with his teeth, and consume away, the desire of the vngodly shall perish.

Laudate pueri Dominum, laudate. *Psal. cxiii.*

PRaise the Lord, yee seruants: O praise the name of the Lord.

2 Blessed be the name of the Lord: from this time forth for euermore.

3 The Lords name is praised: from the rising vp of the Sunne, vnto the going downe of the same.

4 The Lord is high aboue all heathen: and his glory aboue the heauens.

5 Who is like vnto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high: & yet humbleth himselfe to behold the things that are in heauen and earth:

6 He taketh vp the simple out of the dust: and lifteth the poore out of the mire.

7 That he may set him with the princes: euen with the princes of his people.

8 He maketh the barren woman to keepe house: and to be a ioyfull mother of children.

In

In exitu Israel de Aegypto. Psal. cxiiii.

WHen Israell came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people. Euening praier.

2 Juda was his sanctuary: and Israell his dominion.

3 The sea saw that and fled: Jordan was driuen backe.

4 The mountaines skipped like rams: and the little hils like yong sheepe.

5 What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driuen backe?

6 Ye mountains that ye skipped like rams: & ye little hilles like yong sheepe?

7 Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob.

8 Which turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint stone into a springing well.

Non nobis Domine, non nobis Psal. cxv.

NOt vnto vs, O Lord, not vnto vs, but vnto thy name giue the praise: for thy louing mercy and thy truths sake.

2 Wherefore shall the heathen say: where is now their God?

3 As for our God, he is in heauen: he hath done whatsoeuer pleased him.

4 Their

4 Their idols are siluer & gold: euen the worke of mens hands.

5 They haue mouthes & speake not: eyes haue they and see not.

6 They haue eares and heare not: noses haue they and smell not.

7 They haue hands and handle not, feet haue they & walke not: neither speake they through their throat.

8 They that make them are like vnto them: & so are all such as put their trust in them.

9 But thou house of Israell, trust thou in the Lord: he is their succour and defence.

10 Yee house of Aaron put your trust in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.

11 Ye that feare the Lord, put your trust in the Lord: he is their helper and defender.

12 The Lord hath beene mindefull of vs, and he shall blesse vs: euen he shall blesse the house of Israell, he shall blesse the house of Aaron.

13 He shal blesse them that feare the Lord: both small and great.

14 The Lord shall increase you more & more: you and your children.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord: which made heauen and earth.

16 All the whole heauens are the Lords: the earth hath he giuen to the children of men.

17 The

17 The dead praise not thee, O Lord: neither all they that goe downe into the silence.
18 But we will praise the Lord: from this time forth for euermore. Praise the Lord.

Dilexi quoniam exaudiet. Psal. cxvi.

I Am well pleased: that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer. Morning praier.
2 That he hath inclined his eare vnto mee: therefore will I call vpon him as long as I liue.
3 The snares of death compassed mee round about: and the paines of hell gat holde vpon mee.
4 I shall finde trouble and heauinesse, and I shall call vpon the name of the Lord: O Lord, I beseech thee deliuer my soule.
5 Gracious is the lord and righteous: yea our God is mercifull.
6 The lord preserueth the simple: I was in miserie, and he helped me.
7 Turne againe then vnto thy rest, O my soule: for the lord hath rewarded thee.
8 And why? Thou hast deliuered my soule from death: mine eyes from teares, and my feet from falling.
9 I will walke before the Lord: in the land of the liuing.

10 I

10 I beleeued, and therefore will I speake, but I was sore troubled: I saide in my haste, All men are lyers.

11 What reward shall I giue vnto the Lord: for all the benefits that hee hath done vnto mee?

12 I will receiue the cup of saluation: and call vpon the name of the Lord.

13 I will pay my vowes now in the presence of all his people: right deare in the sight of the Lord is the death of all his saints.

14 Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy seruant, I am thy seruant, and the sonne of thy handmaid: thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.

15 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiuing: and will call vpon the name of the Lord.

16 I will pay my vowes vnto the Lord in the sight of all his people: in the courts of the lords house, euen in the middest of thee, O Jerusalē. Praise the Lord.

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes. Psal. Cxvii.

O Praise the Lord, all yee heathen: praise him all ye nations.

2 For his mercifull kindnesse is euer more and more towardes vs: and the truth of the Lord endureth for euer. Praise the Lord.

Confiteamini Domino quoniam bonus. Psal. cxviii.

O Giue thanks vnto the Lord, for he is gracious: because his mercie endureth for euer.

2 Let Israell now confesse that he is gracious: and that his mercy endureth for euer.

3 Let the house of Aaron now confesse: that his mercie endureth for euer.

4 Yea let them now that feare the Lord confesse: that his mercy endureth for euer.

5 I called vpon the Lord in trouble: and the Lord heard me at large.

6 The Lord is on my side: I will not feare what man doth vnto me.

7 The Lord taketh my part with them that helpe mee: therefore shall I see my desire vpon mine enemies.

8 It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in man.

9 It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in princes.

10 All nations compassed me round about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They kept me in on euery side, they kept me in I say, on euery side: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.

12 They came about me like Bees, and are extinct, euen as the fire among the thornes: for in the

the name of the Lord I will destroy them.
13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but the Lord was my helpe.
14 The Lord is my strength and my song: and is become my saluation.
15 The voice of ioy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mightie things to passe.
16 The right hand of the Lord hath the preeminence: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mightie things to passe.
17 I will not die, but liue: & declare the works of the Lord.
18 The Lord hath chastened & corrected mee: but he hath not giuen me ouer vnto death.
19 Open me the gates of righteousnesse that I may goe into them: and giue thankes vnto the Lord.
20 This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shall enter into it.
21 I will thanke thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my saluation.
22 The same stone which the builders refused: is become the head stone in the corner.
23 This is the Lords doing: and it is marueilous in our eyes.
24 This is the day which the Lord hath made: We will reioyce and be glad in it.
25 Helpe

25 Helpe me now O Lord: O Lord send vs now prosperitie.

26 Blessed be he that commeth in the name of the Lord: We haue wished you good lucke, yee that be of the house of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord, which hath shewed vs light: binde the sacrifice with cords, yea euen vnto the hornes of the altar.

28 Thou art my God, and I will thank thee: thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

29 O giue thanks vnto the lord, for he is gracious: and his mercie endureth for euer.

Beati immaculati in via. Psal. cxix.

BLessed are those that are vndefiled in the way: and walke in the law of the Lord. Euening praier.

2 Blessed are they that keepe his testimonies: and seeke him with their whole heart.

3 For they which doe no wickednesse: walke in his waies.

4 Thou hast charged: that we shall diligently keepe thy commaundements.

5 O that my waies were made so direct: that I might keepe thy statutes.

6 So shall I not be confounded: while I haue respect vnto all thy commandements.

7 I will thanke thee with an vnfained heart: when I shall haue learned the iudgements of thy righteousnesse.

8 I will keepe thy ceremonies: O forsake me not vtterly.

In quo corriget adolescentior viam?

WHerewithall shall a yong man cleanse his way: euen by ruling himselfe after thy word.

2 With my whole heart haue I sought thee: O let me not goe wrong out of thy commandements.

3 Thy words haue I hid within my heart: that I should not sinne against thee.

4 Blessed art thou, O Lord: O teach me thy statutes.

5 With my lips haue I beene telling: of all the iudgements of thy mouth.

6 I haue had as great delight in the way of thy testimonies: as in all maner of riches.

7 I will talke of thy commaundements: & haue respect vnto thy wayes.

8 My delight shall be in thy statutes: and I will not forget thy word.

Retribue seruo tuo, vt viuam & custodiam.

DOe well vnto thy seruant: that I may liue and keepe thy word.

2 Open thou mine eyes: that I may see the won-

wonderous thinges of thy law.

3 I am a stranger vpon earth: O hide not thy commaundements from me.

4 My soule breaketh out for the very feruent desire: that it hath alway vnto thy iudgements

5 Thou hast rebuked the proud: and cursed are they that doe erre from thy cõmandements.

6 O turne from me shame and rebuke: for I haue kept thy testimonies.

7 Princes also did sit and speake against mee: but thy seruant is occupied in thy statutes.

8 For thy testimonies are my delight: and my councellors.

Adhæsit pauimento anima mea: viuifica me.

MY soule cleaueth vnto the dust: O quicken thou me according vnto thy Word.

2 I haue knowledged my waies, and thou heardest me: O teach me thy statutes.

3 Make me to vnderstand the way of thy cõmandements: and so shall I talke of thy wonderous workes.

4 My soule melteth away for very heauinesse: comfort thou me according to thy Word.

5 Take from me the way of lying: and cause thou me to make much of thy law.

6 I haue chosen the way of truth: and thy iudgements haue I laid before me.

7 I haue sticked vnto thy testimonies: O Lord

confound me not.

8 I will run the way of thy commaundements: when thou hast set my heart at liberty.

Legem pone mihi Domine.

Morning praier.

TEach mee, O Lord, the way of thy statutes: and I shall keepe it vnto the end.

2 Giue me vnderstanding, and I shall keepe thy law: yea I shall keep it with my whole heart.

3 Make me to goe in the paths of thy commandements: for therein is my desire.

4 Incline my heart vnto thy testimonies: and not to couetousnesse.

5 O turne away mine eyes least they beholde vanitie: and quicken thou me in thy way.

6 O stablish thy worde in thy seruant: that I may feare thee.

7 Take away the rebuke that I am afraid of: for thy iudgements are good.

8 Behold, my delight is in thy commaundements: O quicken me in thy righteousnesse.

Et veniat super me misericordia tua, Domine.

LEt thy louing mercy come also vnto me, O Lord: euen thy saluation, according vnto thy word.

2 So shall I make answere vnto my blasphemers: for my trust is in thy word.

3 O take not the Word of thy truth vtterly out of my mouth: for my hope is in thy iudgements.

4 So shall I alway keepe thy law: yea, for euer and euer.

5 And I will walke at libertie: for I seeke thy commaundements.

6 I will speake of thy testimonies also euen before kings: and will not be ashamed.

7 And my delight shall be in thy commaundements: which I haue loued.

8 My hands also will I lift vp vnto thy commaundements, which I haue loued: & my studie shall be in thy statutes.

Memor esto verbi tui seruo tuo.

O Thinke vpon thy seruant as concerning thy Word: wherein thou hast caused mee to put my trust.

2 The same is my comfort in my trouble: for thy Word hath quickened me.

3 The proud haue had me exceedingly in derision: yet haue I not shrinked from thy law.

4 For I remembered thine euerlasting iudgements, O Lord: and receiued comfort.

5 I am horribly afraid: for the vngodly that forsake thy law.

6 Thy statutes haue beene my songs: in the house of my pilgrimage.

7 I haue thought vpon thy name, O Lord, in the night season: and haue kept thy law.

8 This I had: because I kept thy commandements.

Portio mea Domine: dixi custodire legem.

THou art my portion, O Lord: I haue promised to keepe thy law.

2 I made my humble petition in thy presence, with my whole heart: O be mercifull vnto me according vnto thy word.

3 I called mine owne waies to remembrance: and turned my feete vnto thy testimonies.

4 I made haste: and prolonged not the time to keepe thy commaundements.

5 The congregation of the vngodly haue robbed me: but I haue not forgotten thy lawe.

6 At midnight I will rise to giue thanks vnto thee: because of thy righteous iudgements.

7 I am a companion of all them that feare thee: and keepe thy commandements.

8 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercie: O teach me thy statutes.

Bonitatem fecisti cum seruo tuo Domine.

O Lord, thou hast dealt graciously with thy seruant: according vnto thy word.

2 O learne mee true vnderstanding and knowledge: for I haue beleeued thy cõmaundements.

3 Before I was troubled I went wrong: but now haue I kept thy word.

4 Thou art good and gratious: O teach mee thy statutes.

5 The proud haue imagined a lie against mee: but I will keepe thy commaundements with my whole heart.

6 Their heart is as fat as brawne: but my delight hath beene in thy law.

7 It is good for me that I haue beene in trouble: that I may learne thy statutes.

8 The law of thy mouth is dearer vnto mee: than thousands of gold and siluer.

Manus tuæ fecerunt me, & plasmauerunt.

THy hands haue made me and fashioned mee: O giue mee vnderstanding, that I may learne thy commaundements. Euening praier.

2 They that feare thee will bee glad when they see mee: because I haue put my trust in thy word.

3 I know, O Lord, that thy iudgements are right: and that thou of very faithfulnesse hast caused me to be troubled.

4 O let thy mercifull kindnesse be my comfort: according to thy word vnto thy seruant.

5 O let thy louing mercies come vnto me, that I may liue: for thy law is my delight.

6 Let the proud be confounded, for they goe wickedly about to destroy me: but I will be occupied in thy commaundements.

7 Let such as feare thee, and haue knowen thy testimonies: be turned vnto me.

8 O let my heart be sound in thy statutes: that I be not ashamed.

Defecit in salutare tuum anima mea, in verbum.

MY soule hath longed for thy saluation: and I haue good hope because of thy Word.

2 Mine eyes long sore for thy Word, saying: O when wilt thou comfort me?

3 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: yet doe I not forget thy statutes.

4 How many are the daies of thy seruant: when wilt thou be auenged of them that persecute me?

5 The proud haue digged pits for me: which are not after thy law.

6 All thy commandements are true: they persecute me falsly, O be thou my helper.

7 They had almost made an end of mee vpon earth: but I forsooke not thy commandements.

8 O quicken me after thy louing kindnes: and so shall I keepe the testimonies of thy mouth.

In æternum Domine verbum tuum permanet.

O Lord, thy Word: indureth for euer in heauen.

2 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation to another: thou hast laid the foundation of the earth and it abideth.

3 They continue this day according to thine ordinance: for all things serue thee.

4 If my delight had not beene in thy law: I should haue perished in my trouble.

5 I will neuer forget thy commaundements: for with them thou hast quickened mee.

6 I am thine, O saue mee: for I haue sought thy commaundements.

7 The vngodly laid wait for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

8 I see that all things come to an end: but thy commaundement is exceeding broade.

Quomodo dilexi legem tuam Domine!

LORD what loue haue I vnto thy law: al the day is my studie in it.

2 Thou through thy commaundements hast made mee wiser than mine enemies: for they are euer with me.

3 I haue more vnderstanding than my teachers: for thy testimonies are my studie.

4 I am wiser than the aged: because I keepe thy commandements.

5 I haue refrained my feete from euery euill way: that I may keepe thy word.

6 I haue not shrunke from thy iudgementes:

for thou teachest me.

7 O how sweete are thy words vnto my throte: yea sweeter than hony vnto my mouth.

8 Through thy commaundements I get vnderstanding: therefore I hate all wicked waies.

Lucerna pedibus meis lex tua, & lumen.

Morning praier.



Thy word is a lanterne vnto my feete: and a light vnto my paths.

2 I haue sworne and stedfastly purposed: to keepe thy righteous iudgements.

3 I am troubled aboue measure: quicken me, O Lord, according vnto thy word.

4 Let the free will offerings of my mouth please thee, O Lord: and teach me thy iudgements.

5 My soule is alway in thy hand: yet doe not I forget thy law.

6 The vngodly haue laid a snare for mee: but yet I swarued not from thy commaundements.

7 Thy testimonies haue I claimed as mine heritage for euer: and why: they are the verie ioy of my heart.

8 I haue applyed my heart to fulfill thy statutes alway: euen vnto the end.

Iniquos odio habui, & legem tuam dilexi.

I hate them that imagine euill things: but thy law doe I loue.

2 Thou art my defence & shield: and my trust is in thy word.

3 Away from me ye wicked: I will keepe the commaundements of God.

4 O stablish me according to thy word, that I may liue: and let me not be disappointed of my hope.

5 Hold thou me vp, and I shall be safe: yea, my delight shall be euer in thy statutes.

6 Thou hast troden down al them that depart from thy statutes: for they imagine but deceipt.

7 Thou puttest away all the vngodlie of the earth, like drosse: therefore I loue thy testimonies.

8 My flesh trembleth for feare of thee: and I am afraid of thy iudgements.

Feci iudicium & iustitiam: non tradas me.

I Deale with the thing that is lawfull and right: O giue mee not ouer vnto mine oppressors.

2 Make thou thy seruant to delight in that which is good: that the proud do me no wrong.

3 Mine eyes are wasted away with looking for thy health: and for the word of thy righteousnesse.

4 Deale with thy seruant according vnto thy louing mercie: and teach me thy statutes.

5 I am thy seruant: O grant me vnderstanding

ding, that I may knowe thy testimonies.

6 It is time for thee lord to lay to thine hand: for they haue destroyed thy lawe.

7 For I loue thy commaundements: aboue gold and pretious stone.

8 Therefore hold I straight al thy commaundements: & all false waies I vtterly abhorre.

Mirabilia testimonia tua: ideo perscrutata.

THy testimonies are wonderfull: therefore doth my soule keepe them.

2 When thy Word goeth forth: it giueth light and vnderstanding, euen vnto the simple.

3 I opened my mouth, & drewe in my breath: for my delight was in thy commaundements.

4 O looke thou vpon me, and be mercifull vnto mee: as thou vsest to doe vnto those that loue thy name.

5 Order my steps in thy Word: and so shall no wickednesse haue dominion ouer mee.

6 O deliuer me from the wrongfull dealings of men: and so shal I keepe thy commaundemẽts.

7 Shew the light of thy countenance vpon thy seruant: and teach me thy statutes.

8 Mine eyes gush out with water: because men keepe not thy lawe.

Iustus es Domine, & recta iudicia tua.

RIghteous art thou, O Lord: and true is thy iudgement.

2 The testimonies that thou hast commaunded: are exceding righteous and true.
3 My zeale hath euen consumed mee: because mine enemies haue forgotten thy words.
4 Thy word is tryed to the vttermost: and thy seruant loueth it.
5 I am small and of no reputation: yet doe I not forget thy commandements.
6 Thy righteousnesse is an euerlasting righteousnes: and thy law is the truth.
7 Trouble and heauines haue taken hold vpõ me: yet is my delight in thy commandements.
8 The righteousnesse of thy testimonies is euerlasting: O grant me vnderstanding, & I shall liue.

Clamaui in toto corde meo: exaudi me.

I Call with my whole heart: heare me O Lord, I will keepe thy statutes. Euening praier.
2 Yea, euen vpon thee doe I call: helpe me, & I shall keepe thy testimonies.
3 Earelie in the morning doe I cry vnto thee: for in thy word is my trust.
4 Mine eyes preuent the night watches: that I might be occupied in thy words.
5 Heare my voice, Lord, according vnto thy louing kindnesse: quicken me, according as thou art wont.
6 They draw nigh, that of malice persecute mee:

and

and are farre from thy law.

7 Be thou nigh at hand, O Lord: for all thy commaundements are true.

8 As concerning thy testimonies, I haue knowen long since: that thou hast grounded the for euer.

Vide humilitatem meam, & eripe me.

O Consider mine aduersitie, and deliuer mee: for I doe not forget thy law.

2 Auenge thou my cause, and deliuer me: quicken me, according vnto thy word.

3 Health is farre from the vngodly: for they regard not thy statutes.

4 Great is thy mercie, O Lord: quicken me as thou art wont.

5 Many there are that trouble me & persecute me: yet doe I not swarue from thy testimonies.

6 It greeueth mee when I see the transgressors: because they keepe not thy law.

7 Consider, O Lord, how I loue thy cõmandements: O quicken me according to thy louing kindnesse.

8 Thy word is true from euerlasting: all the iudgements of thy righteousnesse endure for euermore.

Principes persecuti sunt me gratis, & a verbis.

PRinces haue persecuted mee without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy

words.

words.

2 I am as glad of thy word:as one that findeth great spoyles.

3 As for lies, I hate and abhorre them:but thy lawe doe I loue.

4 Seauen times a day doe I praise thee:because of thy righteous iudgements.

5 Great is the peace that they haue which loue thy law:and they are not offended at it.

6 Lord, I haue looked for thy sauing health: and done after thy commandements.

7 My soule hath kept thy testimonies: and loued them exceedingly.

8 I haue kept thy commaundements and testimonies:for all my waies are before thee.

Appropinquet deprecatio mea in conspectu.

LEt my complaint come before thee, O Lord: giue mee vnderstanding according to thy word.

2 O let my supplycation come before thee: deliuer me according to thy word.

3 My lips shall speake of thy praise:when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

4 Yea, my tongue shall sing of thy word:for al thy commaundements are righteous.

5 Let thine hand helpe me:for I haue chosen thy commaundements.

6 I haue longed for thy sauing health, O Lord:

Lord: and in thy law is my delight.

7 Oh let my soule liue, and it shall praise thee: and thy iudgements shall helpe me.

8 I haue gone astray like a sheepe that is lost: Oh seeke thy seruant, for I do not forget thy commaundements.

Ad Dominum cum tribularer. Psal. Cxx.

Morning praier.



hen I was in trouble, I called vpon the Lord: and he heard mee.

2 Deliuer my soule, O Lord, from lying lips: & from a deceitfull tongue.

3 What reward shall be giuen or done vnto thee, thou false tongue: Euen mightie & sharpe arrowes, With hot burning coles.

4 Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech: and to haue mine habitation among the tents of Kedar.

5 My soule hath long dwelt among them: that be enemies vnto peace.

6 I labour for peace, but when I speake vnto them thereof: they make them readie to battell.

Leuaui oculos meos in montes, vnde. Psal. cxxi.

I will lift vp mine eyes vnto the hilles: from whence commeth my helpe.

2 My helpe commeth euen from the Lord: which hath made heauen and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foote to be moued: and he

he that keepeth thee will not sleepe.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israell: shall neither slumber nor sleepe.

5 The Lord himselfe is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence vpon thy right hand.

6 So that the sunne shall not burne thee by day: nor the moone by night.

7 The Lord shall preserue thee from all euill: yea it is euen he that shall keepe thy soule.

8 The Lord shall preserue thy going out, and thy comming in: from this time forth for euermore.

Lætatus sum in his quæ dicta sunt. Psal. cxxii.

I was glad when they said vnto mee: Wee will goe into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feete shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded as a citie: that is at vnitie in it selfe.

4 For thither the tribes goe vp, euen the tribes of the Lord: to testifie vnto Israell, to giue thanks vnto the name of the Lord.

5 For there is the seat of iudgement: euen the seat of the house of Dauid.

6 O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that loue thee.

7 Peace be within thy walles: and plenteousnesse within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions sake: I will wish thee prosperitie.

9 Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seeke to do thee good.

Ad te leuaui oculos meos. Psal. Cxxiii.

VNto thee litt I vp mine eyes: O thou that dwellest in the heauens.

2 Behold, euen as the eyes of seruants looke vnto the hand of their maisters, & as the eyes of a maiden vnto the hand of her mistresse: euen so our eyes waite vpon the Lord our God, vntil he haue mercy vpon vs.

3 Haue mercy vpon vs, O Lord, haue mercie vpon vs: for we are vtterly despised.

4 Our soule is filled with the scornefull reproche of the wealthy: and with the despitefulnesse of the proud.

Nisi quia Dominus in nobis, dicat. Psal. cxxiiii.

IF the Lord himselfe had not beene on our side, now may Israell say: If the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose vp against vs,

2 They had swallowed vs vp quicke: when they were so wrathfully displeased at vs.

3 Yea the waters had drowned vs: and the streame had gone ouer our soule.

4 The deepe waters of the proud: had gone euen ouer our soule.

5 But

5 But praised be the Lord: which hath not giuen vs ouer for a pray vnto their teeth.

6 Our soule is escaped, euen as a bird out of the snare of the fouler: the snare is broken, and we are deliuered.

7 Our help standeth in the name of the lord: which hath made heauen and earth.

Qui confidunt in Domino, sicut mons. Psal. cxxv.

They that put their trust in the Lord, shal be euen as the mount Sion: which may not be remooued, but standeth fast for euer.

2 The hils stand about Jerusalem: euen so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time forth for euermore.

3 For the rod of the vngodly commeth not into the lot of the righteous: least the righteous put their hands vnto wickednesse.

4 Doe well, O Lord: vnto those that be good and true of heart.

5 As for such as turne back vnto their owne wickednesse: the lord shal leade them forth with the euill doers, but peace shall be vpon Israell.

In conuertendo Dominus. Psal. cxxvi.

When the Lord turned againe the captiuitie of Sion: then were we like vnto them that dreame. Euening praier.

2 Then was our mouth filled

with laughter, and our tongue with ioy.

3 Then saide they among the heathen: The Lord hath done great things for them.

4 Yea the Lord hath done great things for vs alreadie: whereof we reioyce.

5 Turne our captiuitie, O Lord: as the riuers in the south.

6 They that sowe in teares: shall reape in ioy.

7 He that now goeth on his way weeping, and beareth forth good seede: shall doubtlesse come againe with ioy, and bring his sheaues with him.

Nisi Dominus ædificauerit domum. Psal. cxxvii.

EXcept the Lord build the house: their labour is but lost that build it.

2 Except the Lord keepe the citie: the Watchman waketh but in vaine.

3 It is but lost labour that yee haste to rise vp early and so late take rest, and eate the bread of carefulnesse: for so he giueth his beloued sleepe.

4 Lo, children and the fruite of the wombe: are an heritage and gift that commeth of the Lord.

5 Like as the arrowes in the hand of the Giant: euen so are the young children.

6 Happie is the man that hath his quiuer full of them: they shall not be ashamed when they speake with their enemies in the gate.

Bea-

Beati omnes qui timent Dominum. Psal. cxxviij.

BLessed are all they that feare the Lord: and walke in his Waies.

2 For thou shalt eate the labours of thine hands: O Well is thee, and happy shalt thou be.

3 Thy Wife shall be as the fruitfull vine: vpon the walles of thine house.

4 Thy children like the olive branches: round about thy table.

5 Lo, thus shall the man be blessed: that feareth the Lord.

6 The Lord, from out of Sion shall so blesse thee: that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperitie, all thy life long.

7 Yea, that thou shalt see thy childrens children: and peace vpon Israell.

Sæpe oppugnauerunt me a iuuentute. Psal. 129.

MAnie a time haue they fought against mee frō my youth vp: may Israell now say.

2 Yea, many a time haue they vexed mee from my youth vp: but they haue not preuailed against mee.

3 The plowers plowed vpon my backe: and made long furrowes.

4 But the righteous Lord: hath hewed the snares of the vngodly in peeces.

5 Let them be confounded and turned backeward: as many as haue euill will at Sion.

6 Let them be euen as the grasse growing vpon the houſe tops: Which withereth before it be plucked vp.

7 Wherof the mower fylleth not his hand: neither he that bindeth vp the sheaues, his bosome

8 So that they which go by, say not so much as, The Lord prosper you: We wish you good lucke in the name of the Lord.

De profundis clamaui ad te, Domine. Psal. cxxx.

OVt of the deepe haue I called vnto thee, O Lord: Lord heare my voice.

2 O let thine eares consider well the voice of my complaint.

3 If thou Lord wilt be extreame to mark what is done amisse: O Lord who may abide it?

4 For there is mercie with thee: therfore shalt thou be feared.

5 I looke for the Lord, my soule doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.

6 My soule fleeth vnto the lord: before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

7 O Israell trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy: and with him is plentious redemption.

8 And he shal redeeme Israel: from al his sins.

Domine, non est exaltatum cor meum. Psal. 131.

LOrd, I am not high minded: I haue no proud lookes.

2 I doe not exercise my selfe in great matters: which are too high for mee.

3 But I refraine my soule and keepe it lowe, like as a child that is weaned from his mother: yea my soule is euen as a weaned childe.

4 O Israell trust in the Lord: from this time forth for euermore.

Memento Domine Dauid. Psal. 132.

LOrd remember Dauid: and all his trouble. Morning praier.

2 How he sware vnto the Lord: and vowed a vowe vnto the almightie god of Jacob.

3 I will not come within the tabernacle of my house: nor clime vp into my bed.

4 I wil not suffer my eyes to sleepe, nor my eielids to slumber: neither the temples of my heade to take any rest,

5 Untill I finde out a place for the temple of the Lord: an habitation for the mightie God of Jacob.

6 Lo, We heard of the same at Ephrata: and found it in the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacle: and fal lowe on our knees before his footestoole.

8 Arise, O Lord, into thy resting place: thou and the arke of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be cloathed with righteousnesse: and let thy saints sing with ioyfulnesse.

10 For thy seruant Dauids sake: turne not away the presence of thine annointed.

11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath vnto Dauid: and he shall not shrinke from it.

12 Of the fruite of thy bodie: shall I set vpon thy seat.

13 If thy children will keepe my couenant and my testimonies that I shall learne them: their children also shall sit vpon thy seat for euermore.

14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation for himselfe: he hath longed for her.

15 This shall be my rest for euer: here will I dwell, for I haue a delight therein.

16 I will blesse her victuals with increase: and will satisfie her poore with bread.

17 I will decke her priests with health: and her saints shall reioyce and sing.

18 There shall I make the horne of Dauid to flourish: I haue ordained a lanterne for mine annointed.

19 As for his enemies, I shall cloath thē with shame: but vpon himselfe shall his crown flourish.

Ecce quam bonum, et quam iucundum. Psal. 133.

BEholde how good and ioyfull a thing it is: brethren to dwell togither in vnitie.

2 It is like the pretious ointment vpon the head

head, that ran downe vnto the beard: euen vnto Aarons beard, and went downe to the skirts of his cloathing.

3 Like as the dewe of Hermon: which fell vpon the hill of Sion.

4 For there the Lord promised his blessing: & life for euermore.

Ecce nunc benedicite Domino omnes. Psal.134.

BEhold now, praise the Lord: all ye seruants of the Lord.

2 Yee that by night stand in the house of the Lord: euen in the courtes of the house of our God.

3 Lift vp your hands in the Sanctuarie: and praise the Lord.

4 The Lord that made heauen and earth: giue thee blessing out of Sion.

Laudate nomen Domini, laudate. Psal.135.

O Praise the Lord, laud yee the name of the Lord: praise it, O yee seruantes of the Lord.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord: in the courts of the house of our God.

3 O praise the Lord, for the Lord is gratious: O sing praises vnto his name, for it is louelie.

4 For why? The Lord hath chosen Jacob vnto himselfe: and Israell for his owne possession.

5 For I knowe that the Lord is great: & that

our Lord is aboue all gods.

6 Whatsoeuer the Lord pleased, that did hee in heauen and in earth: and in the sea, and in all deepe places.

7 Hee bringeth forth the clouds from the ends of the World: and sendeth forth lightnings with the raine, bringing the Windes out of his treasures.

8 Hee smote the first borne of Egypt: both of man and beast.

9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou land of Egypt: vpon Pharao and all his seruants.

10 He smote diuers nations: & slue mighty kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites, & Og the king of Basan: and all the kingdomes of Canaan.

12 And gaue their land to be an heritage: euen an heritage vnto Israell his people.

13 Thy name, O Lord, endureth for euer: so doth thy memoriall, O Lord, from one generation to another.

14 For the Lord will auenge his people: & bee gratious vnto his seruants.

15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but siluer and gold: the worke of mens hands.

16 They haue mouthes and speake not: eyes haue they, but they see not.

17 They haue eares, & yet they heare not: neither

ther is there any breath in their mouthes.
18 They that make them, are like vnto them: and so are all they that put their trust in them.
19 Praise the Lord ye house of Israell: praise the Lord ye house of Aaron.
20 Praise the Lord ye house of Leui: yee that feare the Lord, praise the Lord.
21 Praised be the Lord out of Sion: Which dwelleth at Jerusalem.

Confitemini Domino, quoniam. *Psal.* 136.

Euening praier.

Giue thankes vnto the Lord, for he is gratious: and his mercy endureth for euer.
2 O giue thanks vnto the God of all gods: for his mercy endureth for euer.
3 O thanke the Lord of all lords: for his mercie endureth for euer.
4 Which only doth great Wonders: for his mercie endureth for euer.
5 Which by his excellent Wisdome made the heauens: for his mercie endureth for euer.
6 Which laid out the earth aboue the Waters: for his mercy endureth for euer.
7 Which hath made great lights: for his mercie endureth for euer.
8 The Sunne to rule the day: for his mercie endureth for euer.
9 The Moone and the starres to gouerne the night:

night: for his mercie endureth for euer.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first borne: for his mercy endureth for euer.

11 And brought out Israell from among them: for his mercy endureth for euer.

12 With a mightie hand & stretched out arme: for his mercy endureth for euer.

13 Which diuided the red sea in two parts: for his mercy endureth for euer.

14 And made Israell to goe through the middest of it: for his mercie endureth for euer.

15 But as for Pharao and his host, hee ouerthrewe them in the red sea: for his mercie endureth for euer.

16 Which led his people through the Wildernesse: for his mercy endureth for euer.

17 Which smote great kings: for his mercy endureth for euer.

18 Yea, and slue mightie kings: for his mercie endureth for euer.

19 Sehon king of the Amorites: for his mercie endureth for euer.

20 And Og the king of Basan: for his mercie endureth for euer.

21 And gaue away their land for an heritage: for his mercie endureth for euer.

22 Euen for an heritage vnto Israel his seruant: for his mercy endureth for euer.

23 Which

23 Which remembred vs When we were in trouble: for his mercie endureth for euer.
24 And hath deliuered vs from our enemies: for his mercie endureth for euer.
25 Which giueth foode to all flesh: for his mercie endureth for euer.
26 O giue thankes vnto the God of heauen: for his mercie endureth for euer.
27 O giue thanks vnto the Lord of lords: for his mercie endureth for euer.

Super flumina Babilonis, Psal. Cxxxvii.

BY the waters of Babilon we sate down and wept: When we remembred thee, O Sion.
2 As for our harps, we hanged them vp: vpon the trees that are therein.
3 For they that led vs away captiue required of vs then a song and melodie in our heauinesse: Sing vs one of the songs of Sion.
4 How shall we sing the Lords song: in a strãge land?
5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem: let my right hand forget her cunning.
6 If I doe not remember thee, let my tongue cleaue to the roofe of my mouth: yea, if I preferre not Jerusalem in my mirth.
7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem: how they said, downe with it, downe with it, euen to the ground.

8 O

8 O daughter of Babilon wasted with misery: yea, happie shall hee be that rewardeth thee as thou hast serued vs.

9 Blessed shall he be, that taketh thy children: and throweth them against the stones.

Confitebor tibi Domine. Psal. 138.

I will giue thanks vnto thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: euen before the Gods will I sing praise vnto thee.

2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name, because of thy louing kindnesse and truth: for thou hast magnified thy name, & thy word aboue all things.

3 When I called vpon thee, thou heardest me: and enduedst my soule with much strength.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O Lord: for they haue heard the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shal sing in the waies of the Lord: that great is the glory of the Lord.

6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect vnto the lowely: as for the proud hee beholdeth them a farre off.

7 Though I walke in the middest of trouble, yet shalt thou refresh mee: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand vpon the furiousnesse of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall saue me.

8 The Lord shall make good his louing kind-

nesse

neſſe towards mee: yea thy mercie, O Lord, endureth for euer, deſpiſe not then the workes of thine owne hands.

Domine probaſti me. 139.

O Lord, thou haſt ſearched mee out and knowen mee: thou knoweſt my downe ſitting and mine vprising, thou vnderſtandeſt my thoughts long before. Morning praier.

2 Thou art about my path, & about my bed: and ſpieſt out all my waies.

3 For lo, there is not a word in my tongue: but thou, O Lord, knoweſt it altogether.

4 Thou haſt faſhioned me behind and before: and laid thine hand vpon me.

5 Such knowledge is too wonderfull and excellent for me: I cannot attaine vnto it.

6 Whither ſhal I goe then from thy ſpirite: or whither ſhall I goe from thy preſence?

7 If I clime vp into heauen, thou art there: if I goe downe to hel, thou art there alſo.

8 If I take the wings of the morning: and remaine in the vttermoſt parts of the ſea,

9 Euen there alſo ſhall thy hand lead me: and thy right hand ſhall hold me.

10 If I ſay, Peraduenture the darkneſſe ſhall couer me: then ſhall my night be turned to day.

11 Yea, the darkneſſe is no darkeneſſe with thee, but

but the night is as cleare as the day: the darkenesse and light, to thee, are both alike.

12 For my reines are thine: thou hast couered me in my mothers wombe.

13 I will giue thanks vnto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made: maruellous are thy workes, and that my soule knoweth right well.

14 My bones are not hid from thee: though I be made secretly: and fashioned beneath in the earth.

15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being vnperfect: and in thy booke were all my members written.

16 Which day by day were fashioned: when as yet there was none of them.

17 How deare are thy counsels vnto mee, O God: O how great is the summe of them:

18 If I tell them they are mo in number than the sand: when I awake vp I am present with thee.

19 Will thou not slay the wicked, O God: depart from me ye bloudthirstie men.

20 For they speake vngratiously against thee: and thine enemies take thy name in vaine.

21 Doe not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee: and am not I grieued with those that rise vp against thee:

22 Yea

22 Yea, I hate them right sore: euen as though they were mine enemies.

23 Trie me, O God, & seeke the ground of my heart: proue me and examine my thoughts.

24 Looke well if there be any way of wickednesse in me: & lead me in the way euerlasting.

Eripe me Domine ab omni malo, Psal. cxl.

DEliuer me, O Lord, from the euill men: and preserue me from the wicked men.

2 Which imagine mischiefe in their hearts: & stirre vp strife all the day long.

3 They haue sharpened their tongues like a serpent: adders poyson is vnder their lips.

4 Keepe me, O Lord, from the handes of the vngodly: preserue me from the wicked mē, Which are purposed to ouerthrowe my goings.

5 The proud haue laide a snare for mee, and spred a net abroad with cords: yea, & set traps in my way.

6 I said vnto the Lord, Thou art my God: heare the voice of my praiers, O Lord.

7 O Lord God, thou strength of my health: thou hast couered my head in the day of battell.

8 Let not the vngodly haue his desire, O Lord: let not his mischieuous imaginatiō prosper, least they be too proud.

9 Let the mischiefe of their owne lips fall vpon the head of them: that compasse me about.

10 Let

10 Let hot burning coles fall vpon them: Let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they neuer rise vp againe.

11 A man full of words shall not prosper vpon the earth: euill shall hunt the wicked person to ouerthrowe him.

12 I am sure that the Lord will auenge the poore: and maintaine the cause of the helpelesse.

13 The righteous also shall giue thanks vnto thy name: and the iust shall cõtinue in thy sight.

Domine clamaui ad te, exaudi me. Psal. cxli.

LOrd I call vpon thee, haste thee vnto me: & consider my voice when I cry vnto thee.

2 Let my praier be set forth in thy sight, as the incense: and let the lifting vp of my handes be an euening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth: and keepe the doore of my lips.

4 O let not my heart be inclyned to any euill thing: let me not be occupied in vngodly works, with the men that worke wickednesse, least I eate of such things as please them.

5 Let the righteous rather smite mee friendly: and reproue me.

6 But let not their precious balmes breake my heade: yea, I will pray yet against their wickednesse.

7 Let

7 Let their iudges be ouerthrowen in stonie places: that they may heare my words, for they are sweete.

8 Our bones lie scattered before the pit: like as when one breaketh and heweth wodde vpon the earth.

9 But mine eyes looke vnto thee, O lord God: in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soule.

10 Keepe me from the snare which they haue laid for mee: and from the traps of the wicked doers.

11 Let the vngodly fall into their owne nets togither: and let me euer escape them.

Voce mea, ad Dominum clamaui. Psal. cxlii.

I Cryed vnto the Lord with my voice: yea, euen vnto the Lord did I make my supplication. Euening praier.

2 I powred out my complaints before him: and shewed him of my trouble.

3 When my spirit was in heauinesse, thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked, haue they priuily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked also vpon my right hand: and see, there was no man that would knowe me.

5 I had no place to fly vnto: and no man cared for my soule.

6 I cried vnto thee, O Lord, and said: Thou

art my hope, and my portion in the land of the liuing.

7 Consider my complaint: for I am brought very lowe.

8 O deliuer me from my persecutors: for they are too strong for mee.

9 Bring my soule out of prison, that I may giue thankes vnto thy name: which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort vnto my companie.

Domine exaudi orationem meam. Psal. cxliii.

HEare my prayer, O Lord, and consider my desire: hearken vnto mee, for thy truth and righteousnesse sake.

2 And enter not into iudgement with thy seruant: for in thy sight shall no man liuing be iustified.

3 For the enemie hath persecuted my soule, he hath smitten my life downe to the grounde: hee hath laid me in the darkenesse, as the men that haue beene long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: & my heart within me is desolate.

5 Yet do I remember the time past, I muse vpon all thy workes: yea, I exercise my self in the workes of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hāds vnto thee: my soule gaspeth vnto thee as a thirstie land.

7 Heare

7 Heare me, O Lord, & that soone, for my spirit wareth faint: hide not thy face from me, least I be like vnto them that go down into the pit.

8 O let me heare of thy louing kindnesse betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shewe thou me the way that I should walk in; for I lift vp my soule vnto thee.

9 Deliuer me, O Lord, from mine enemies: for I fly vnto thee, to hide me.

10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for thou art my God: let thy louing spirite leade me forth into the land of righteousnesse.

11 Quicken me, O Lord, for thy names sake: and for thy righteousnesse sake, bring my soule out of trouble.

12 And of thy goodnesse slea mine enemies, and destroy all them that vexe my soule: for I am thy seruant.

Benedictus Dominus Deus. Psal. Cxliii.

BLessed bee the Lord my strength: which teacheth my hands to warre, and my fingers to fight. Morning praier.

2 My hope and my fortresse, my castel & deliuerer, my defender in whome I trust: which subdueth my people that is vnder me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou hast such respect vnto him: or the sonne of man, that thou so regardest him:

4 Man is like a thing of naught: his time passeth away like a shadowe.

5 Bow the heauens, O Lord, & come down: touch the mountaines and they shall smoke.

6 Cast forth thy lightning, and teare them: shoote out thine arrowes, and consume them.

7 Send downe thine hand from aboue: deliuer mee, and take me out of the great waters, from the hand of strange children.

8 Whose mouth talketh of vanitie: and their right hand is a right hand of wickednesse.

9 I will sing a newe song vnto thee, O God: & sing praises vnto thee vpon a ten stringed lute.

10 Thou that giuest victorie vnto Kings: and hast deliuered Dauid thy seruant from the peril of the sword.

11 Saue me and deliuer me from the hand of strange children: whose mouth talketh of vanitie, & their right hand is a right hand of iniquitie.

12 That our sonnes may growe vp as the yong plants: and that our daughters may be as the polished corners of the temple.

13 That our garners may be full and plentious with all maner of store: that our sheepe may bring forth thousandes, and ten thousandes in our streetes.

14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there be no decay: no leading into captiuitie,

tie, and no complaining in our streetes.

15 Happy are the people that be in such a case: yea blessed are the people which haue the Lord for their God.

Exaltabo te, Deus meus rex, & benedicam. Psal. 145.

I will magnifie thee, O God my king: and I will praise thy name for euer and euer.

2 Euery day will I giue thankes vnto thee: and praise thy name for euer and euer.

3 Great is the Lord and marueilous worthie to be praised: there is no end of his greatnesse.

4 One generation shal praise thy works vnto another: and declare thy power.

5 As for me, I will be talking of thy worship: thy glorie, thy praise, and wonderous workes.

6 So that men shall speake of the might of thy marueilous actes: and I will also tell of thy greatnesse.

7 The memoriall of thine abundant kindnesse shall be shewed: and men shal sing of thy righteousnesse.

8 The Lord is gratious and mercifull: long suffering, & of great goodnesse.

9 The Lord is louing vnto euery man: and his mercy is ouer all his workes.

10 All thy workes praise thee, O Lord: & thy saints giue thanks vnto thee.

11 They shew the glorie of thy kingdome: and

talke of thy power.

12 That thy power, thy glorie, and [illegible]ghtines of thy kingdome: might be knowen [illegible]o men.

13 Thy kingdome is an euerlasting kingdom: & thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

14 The Lord vpholdeth all such as fall: and lifteth vp all those that be downe.

15 The eyes of all waite vpon thee, O Lord: and thou giuest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand: and fillest all things liuing with plentifulnesse.

17 The Lord is righteous in all his waies: and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord is nigh vnto all them that call vpon him: yea al such as cal vpon him faithfully.

19 Hee will fulfill the desire of them that feare him: he also will heare their cry, and will helpe them.

20 The Lord preserueth al them that loue him: but scattereth abroad all the vngodly.

21 My mouth shall speake the praise of the lord: and let all flesh giue thanks vnto his holy name for euer and euer.

Lauda anima mea Dominum, laudate. Psal. Cxlvi.

PRaise the Lord, O my soule, while I liue will I praise the Lord: yea as long as I haue any being, I will sing praises vnto my God.

2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in anie
childe of man: for there is no helpe in them.
3 For when the breath of man goeth forth: he
shall turne againe to his earth, and then all his
thoughts perish.
4 Blessed is hee that hath the God of Jacob
for his helpe: and whose hope is in the Lord his
God.
5 which made heauen and earth, the sea, and
all that therein is: which keepeth his promise
for euer.
6 which helpeth them to right that suffer
wrong: which feedeth the hungry.
7 The Lord looseth men out of prison: The
Lord giueth sight to the blinde.
8 The Lord helpeth them that are fallen: the
Lord careth for the righteous.
9 The Lord careth for the straungers, he de-
fendeth the fatherlesse and widowe: as for the
way of the vngodly, he turneth it vpside down.
10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be king
for euermore: and throughout all generations.

Laudate Dominum, quoniam. Psal. cxlvij.

O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises vnto our GOD: yea, a ioyfull and pleasant thing it is to bee thankfull. Euening praier.

2 The Lord doth build vp Ierusalem: & gather together the outcastes of Israell.

3 He healeth those that be broken in heart: & giueth medicine to heale their sicknesse.

4 He telleth the number of the starres: and calleth them all by their names.

5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power: yea, and his wisdome is infinite.

6 The Lord setteth vp the meeke: & bringeth the vngodly downe to the ground.

7 O sing vnto the Lord with thanksgiuing: sing prayses vpon the harpe vnto our God.

8 Which couereth the heauen with cloudes, & prepareth raine for the earth: and maketh the grasse to growe vpon the mountaines, & herbe for the vse of men.

9 Which giueth fodder vnto the cattell: & feedeth the young raunes that call vpon him.

10 Hee hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse: neither delighteth he in any mans legs.

11 But the Lordes delight is in them that feare him: and put their trust in his mercie.

12 Praise the Lord, O Ierusalem: praise thy God, O Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bars of thy gats: and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders: and filleth thee with the flower of wheat.

15 Hee

15 He sendeth forth his commaundement vpon earth: and his Word runneth very swiftly.
16 He giueth snow like Wooll: and scattereth the hoare frost like ashes.
17 He casteth forth his Ise like morsels: Who is able to abide his frost?
18 He sendeth out his Word & melteth them: he bloweth with his Wind and the Waters flowe.
19 Hee sheweth his Word vnto Jacob: his statutes and ordinances vnto Israell.
20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: neither haue the heathen knowledge of his lawes.

Laudate Dominum de cœlis. Psal. cxlviii.

O Praise the Lord of heauen: praise him in the height.
2 Praise him all ye angels of his: praise him al his hosts.
3 Praise him Sunne and Moone: praise him all ye starres and light.
4 Praise him all ye heauens: and yee Waters that be aboue the heauens.
5 Let them praise the name of the Lord, for he spake the worde, and they were made: he commanded and they were created.
6 He hath made them fast for euer & euer: he hath giuen them a law which shal not be broken.
7 Praise the Lord vpon earth: ye dragons and all deepes.

8 Fire

8 Fire and haile, snowe and vapors: wind and storme fulfilling his word.

9 Mountaines and all hils: fruitfull trees & all Cedars.

10 Beasts and all cattell: wormes and feathered foules.

11 Kings of the earth and all people: princes and all iudges of the world.

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the name of the Lord: for his name onely is excellent, and his praise aboue heauen and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horne of his people, all his saints shal praise him: euen the children of Israell, euen the people that serueth him.

Cantate Domino canticum nouum. Psal. cxlix.

O Sing vnto the Lord a newe songe: let the congregation of saints praise him.

2 Let Israell reioyce in him that made him: and let the children of Sion be ioyfull in their king.

3 Let them praise his name in the daunce: Let them sing praises vnto him with tabret and harpe.

4 For the Lord hath pleasure in his people: & helpeth the meeke hearted.

5 Let the saints be ioyfull with glorie: let them reioyce in their beds.

6 Let

6 Let the praises of God be in their mouth: and a two edged sword in their hands.

7 To be auenged of the heathen: and to rebuke the people.

8 To binde their Kings in chaines: and their nobles with links of iron.

9 That they may be auenged of them, as it is written: Such honour haue all his saints.

Laudate Dominum in sanctis eius. Psal. cl.

PRaise God in his holinesse: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatnesse.

3 Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him vpon the lute and harpe.

4 Praise him in the cymbals and daunces: praise him vpon the strings and pipe.

5 Praise him vpon the well tuned cymbals: praise him vpon the lowd cymbals.

6 Let euery thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

¶ *The end of the Psalter.*

Certaine godly praiers to be vsed *for sundry purposes.*

¶ A generall confession of sinnes, to be saide euery morning.



Almightie God our heauenly father, I confesse and knowledge, that I am a miserable and a wretched sinner, and haue manifolde waies most grieuously transgressed thy most godly commaundements, through wicked thoughtes, vngodly lustes, sinfull wordes and deedes, committed all my whole life. In sinne am I borne and conceiued, and there is no goodnesse in mee, in as much as if thou shouldest enter into thy narrowe iudgement with mee, iudging mee according vnto the same, I were neuer able to suffer and abide it, but must needs perish and be damned for euer: So little helpe, comfort or succour is there either in mee, or in any other creature. Onely this is my comfort (O heauenly Father) that thou didst not spare thy onely deare beloued Sonne, but diddest giue him vp vnto the most bitter, and most vile and slaunderous death of the crosse for me, that hee might so pay the ransome for my sinnes, satisfie thy iudgement, still and pacifie thy wrath, reconcile mee againe vnto thee, and purchase me thy grace and fauour and euerlasting life. Wherefore through the merite of his most bitter death and passion, and through his innocent bloodshedding, I beseech thee, O heauenly father, that thou wilt vouchsafe to be gratious and mercifull vnto mee, to forgiue and pardon mee of all my sinnes, to lighten my heart with thy holy spirit, to renue, confirme and strengthen mee with a right and perfect faith, and to inflame me in loue toward thee and my neighbour; that I may henceforth with a willing and glad heart, walke as it becommeth mee, in thy most godly commaundements, and so glorifie and praise thee euerlastingly. And also that I may with a free conscience and quiet heart, in all maner of temptations, afflictions, or necessities, and euen in the very pangs of death, crie boldly and merily vnto thee, and say, I beleeue in God the father almightie, maker of heauen and earth, and in Iesus Christ, &c. But, O Lord God heauenly

father

father, to comfort my selfe in affliction and temptation with these articles of the Christian faith, it is not in my power, for faith is thy gift: & for as much as thou wilt be praied vnto, and called vpon for it, I come vnto thee, to pray and beseech thee, both for that and for all other my necessities, euen as thy dearely beloued sonne our Sauiour Iesus Christ himselfe hath taught vs. And from the very bottome of my heart I cry and say, Our father which art in heauen, hallowed be thy name, &c.

Praiers to be said in the morning.

MErcifull Lord God heauenly father, I render most high laudes, praise and thankes vnto thee, that thou hast preserued mee both this night, and all the time and daies of my life hitherto vnder thy protection, and hast suffered mee to liue vntill this present houre. And I beseech thee heartilie, that thou wilt vouchsafe to receiue mee this day, and the residue of my whole life, from henceforth into thy tuition, ruling and gouerning me with thy holy spirite; that all maner of darknesse, of misbeliefe, infidelitie, and of carnall lusts and affections may be vtterly chased and driuen out of my heart; and that I may bee iustified and saued both bodie and soule through a right and perfect faith; and so walke in the light of thy most godly trueth, to thy glorie and praise, and to the profit and furtherance of my neighbour, through Iesus Christ our Lord and Sauiour, Amen.

ALl possible thanks that we are able, wee render vnto thee, O Lord Iesus Christ, for that thou hast willed this night past to be prosperous vnto vs: and wee beseech thee likewise to prosper all this same day vnto vs, for thy glorie, & for the health of our soule, and that thou which art the true light, not knowing any going downe, and which art the sonne eternall, giuing life, foode, and gladnesse vnto all things, vouchsafe to shine into our mindes, that we may not any where stumble to fall into any sinne, but may through thy good guiding and conducting come to the life euerlasting, Amen.

O Lord Iesus Christ, which art the true sunne of the worlde euermore arising, and neuer going downe, which by thy most wholesome appearing and light, doest bring forth, preserue, nourish

nouriſh, and refreſh all things, as well that are in heauen, as alſo that are on earth, we beſeech thee mercifully and fauourably to ſhine into our hearts, that the night and darkeneſſe of our ſins and the miſts of errours on euery ſide driuen away, thou brightly ſhining within our hearts, we may all our life ſpace goe without any ſtumbling or offence, and may decently and ſeemely walke as in the day time, beeing pure and cleane from the workes of darkeneſſe, and abounding in all good workes which God hath prepared for vs to walke in, which with the father and with the holy Ghoſt liueſt and raigneſt for euer and euer. Amen.

O God, & Lord, Ieſus Chriſt, thou knoweſt, yea, and haſt alſo taught vs how great the infirmitie of man is, and how certaine a thing it is that it can doe nothing without thy godly help: If man truſt to himſelfe, it cannot be auoided but that hee muſt headlong runne and fall into a thouſand vndoings & miſchiefes. O our father haue thou pitty and compaſſion vpon the weakeneſſe of vs thy children: bee thou preſt and readie to helpe vs, alwaies ſhewing thy mercie vpon vs, and proſpering whatſoeuer wee godly goe about: ſo that thou giuing vs light, wee may ſee what things are truely good indeede: thou incouraging vs, wee may haue an earneſt deſire to the ſame: and thou being our guid, wee may come where to obtaine them. For wee hauing nothing but miſtruſt in our ſelues, doe yield and commit our ſelues full and whole vnto thee alone, which worketh all things in all creatures, to thy honour and glorie. So be it.

A praier to be ſaid at night, going to bed.

O Mercifull Lord God, heauenly Father, whether wee ſleepe or wake, liue or die, we are alwaies thine. Wherefore I beſeech thee hartily, that thou wilt vouchſafe to take care and charge of mee, and not to ſuffer mee to periſh in the workes of darkeneſſe, but to kindle the light of thy countenance in my heart, that thy godly knowledge may daily increaſe in mee, through a right and pure faith, and that I may alwaies be founde to walke and liue after thy will and pleaſure, through Ieſus Chriſt our Lord and Sauiour, Amen.

A prayer, conteining the duetie of euerie true *Christian*.



Most mighty God, mercifull and louing father, I wretched sinner come vnto thee in the name of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ, my only Sauiour and redeemer: and most humbly beseech thee for his sake to bee mercifull vnto mee, and to cast all my sinnes out of thy sight, and remembrance, through the merits of his bloudie death and passion.

Powre vpon mee, O Lord, thy holie spirite of wisdome and grace: Gouerne and lead me by thy holie worde, that it may be a lanterne vnto my feete, and a light vnto my steps. Shewe thy mercy vpon me, & so lighten the naturall blindnes & darknes of my hart, through thy grace, that I may dailie be renewed by the same spirite & grace. By the which, O Lord, purge the grossenesse of my hearing and vnderstanding, that I may profitablie reade, heare, and vnderstand thy word and heauenly will, beléeue and practise the same in my life and conuersation, and euermore hold fast that blessed hope of euerlasting life.

Mortifie and kill all vice in mee, that my life maie expresse my faith in thee: mercifully heare the humble suite of thy seruant, and graunt me thy peace all my daies: graciouslie pardon mine infirmities, and defend me in all dangers of bodie, goods & name, but most chiefelie my soule against all assaults, temptations, accusations, subtill baites and sleights of that old enemie of mankinde, Sathan, that roaring Lion, euer seeking whome hee may deuour.

And here, O Lord, I prostrate, with most humble minde, craue of thy diuine maiestie, to be mercifull vnto the vniuersall Church of thy Sonne Christ: And especially, according to my bounden duetie, beseech thee for his sake to blesse, saue, and defende the principall member thereof, thy seruant, our most deare and Soueraigne Ladie Queene Elizabeth: increase in her royall heart, true faith, godlie zeale, and loue of the same: and graunt her victorie ouer all her enemies, a long, prosperous, and honorable life vpon earth, a blessed end, and life euerlasting.

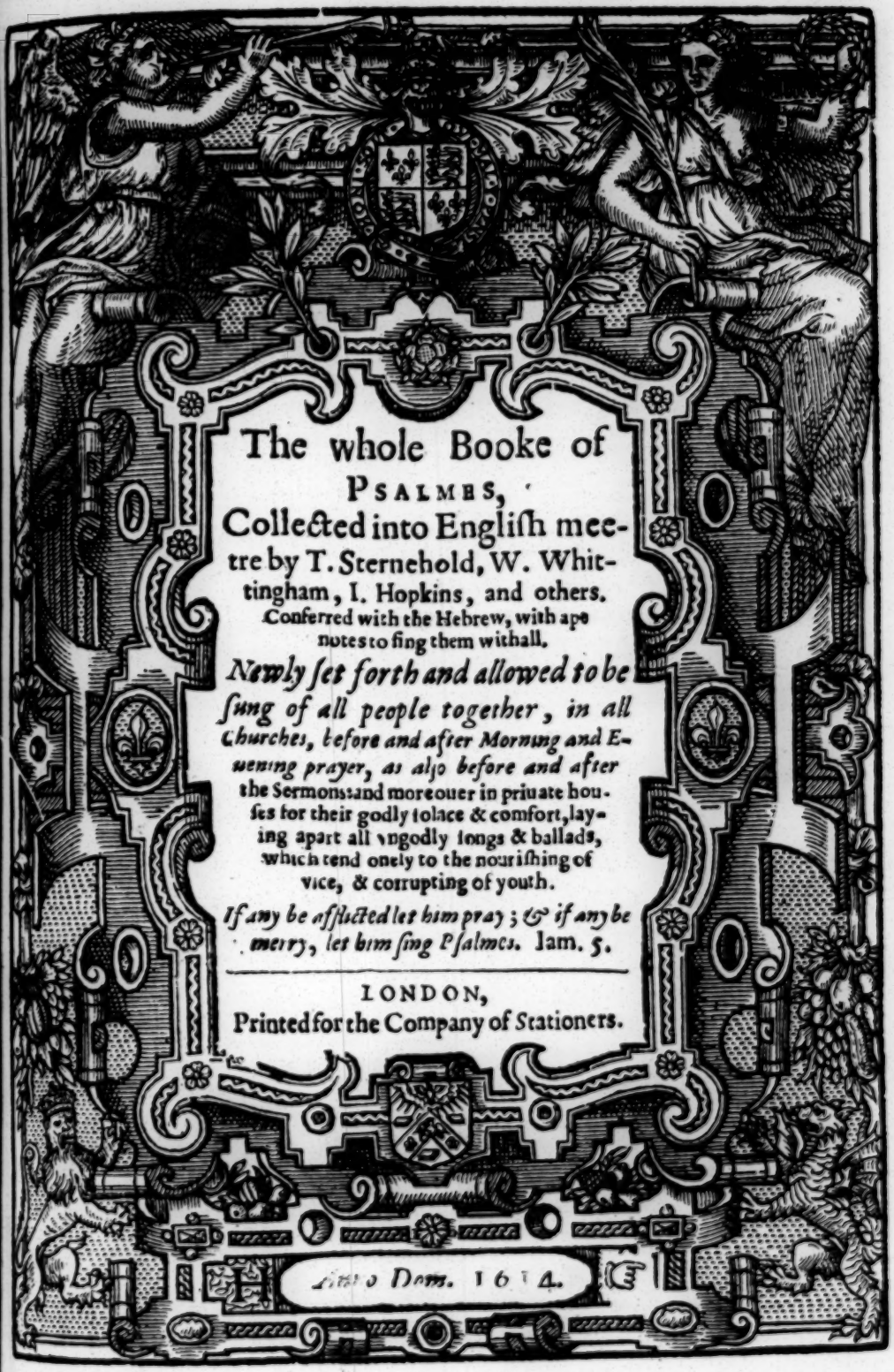
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Moreouer, O Lord graunt vnto her Maiesties most honourable Counsellours, and euery other member of this thy Church of England, that they and wee in our seuerall callings, may truely and godly serue thee: Plant in our hearts true feare and honour of thy name, obedience to our Prince, & loue to our neighbours: increase in vs true faith and religion: replenish our mindes with all goodnesse, and of thy great mercie keepe vs in the same till the end of our liues: Giue vnto vs a godly zeale in prayer, true humilitie in prosperitie, perfect patience in aduersitie, and continuall ioy in the holy Ghost.

And lastly I commend, vnto thy fatherly protection, all that thou hast giuen mee, as wife, children, and seruants: Aid mee, O Lord, that I may gouerne, nourish, and bring them vp in thy feare and seruice. And forasmuch as in this world I must alwaies be at warre and strife, not with one sort of enemies, but with an infinite number, not onely with flesh and bloud, but with the deuill which is the prince of darkenesse, and with wicked men executors of his most damnable will: grant mee therefore thy grace that, being armed with thy defence, I may stand in this battell, with an inuincible constancie, against all corruption, which I am compassed with on euery side; vntill such time as I hauing ended the cõbate, which during this life I must sustaine, in the end I may attaine to thy heauenly rest, which is prepared for mee & all thine elect, through Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour. Amen.

ALmightie God, which hast promised to heare the petitions of them that aske in thy sonnes name, we beseech thee mercifully to encline thine eares to vs that haue made now our prayers and supplications vnto thee, and graunt that those things which wee haue faithfully asked according to thy will, may effectually be obtained, to the reliefe of our necessitie, and to the setting forth of thy glory, through Iesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

FINIS.



The whole Booke of PSALMES,

Collected into Englisſh meetre by T. Sternehold, W. Whittingham, I. Hopkins, and others.

Conferred with the Hebrew, with apt notes to ſing them withall.

Newly ſet forth and allowed to be ſung of all people together, in all Churches, before and after Morning and Euening prayer, as alſo before and after the Sermons: and moreouer in priuate houſes for their godly ſolace & comfort, laying apart all vngodly ſongs & ballads, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, & corrupting of youth.

If any be afflicted let him pray; & if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalmes. Iam. 5.

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